

BRADLEY'S FOR
Preserving Fruits
Pickling Vegetables

VOLUME XII NUMBER 40

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE HAVE GOOD DRIVE TO FIX UP CEMETERY

The regular monthly meeting of the W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. A. Murray, on Wednesday afternoon, August 11th, at which there was a good attendance. Considerable work was carried through, amongst which was a decision to go ahead with the work of cleaning up our cemetery, for which purpose it was decided to make a house-to-house canvass for funds. It was arranged to have the roots removed of the brush that has been cut and a well dug and a pump installed this fall.

Wainwright District

Welch J., \$4.75; Fish F. W., \$5; Stuart J. W., \$5; Brock E. L., \$5; Steel G., \$1; Corn W., \$1; Dewar P., \$1; Mathew J., \$1; Montgomery H. C., \$5; Henry R. K., \$1; Shure T. H., \$1; Ramey T., \$5; Lally T. C., \$5; McLuhan S., \$1; Wallace Dr., \$2; Snyder R. A., \$2; Hunter R., \$1; Fraser N. B., \$5; Mills A. E., \$2; Telford Bryant, \$2; Blason T., \$2; Bell F. W., \$2; Elder J. O., \$1; McLeod J. C., \$5; Alberta Restaurant, \$5; Gerow J., \$2; Washburn W. E., \$2; Bowerman S. R., \$5; Graham V. E., \$2; Wainwright Bakery \$1; Lewthwaite S., \$2; Gough Hing, \$2; Coleman Mrs. J., \$1; Scofield A., \$2; Goulet W., \$2; Lush F., \$1; Lockwood Dr., \$5; Tolly Mrs. E., \$1; Tolly Mrs. J., \$5; Gano Mrs. W., \$2; Spence Mrs. J., \$1; Baynton Mrs. E., \$1; Beaudry Ltd., \$2; Davidson D. W., \$1; Merchants Bank, \$5; Union Carbide, \$5; Corbett, \$5; Brown D. O., \$1; Armstrong A., \$5; Harper G. E., \$2; Brown W. J., \$1; Stewart Cole, \$2; Walton C., \$2; Bear J., \$2; Springer P., \$2; Bowen E., \$1; Hutchinson E. R., \$1; Clute H. A., \$2; Smith H., \$5; Hoegh H. L., \$1; Malone Mrs. A., \$2; Crampton R. T., \$1; Crampton H. W., \$1; Shirley J. C., \$1; Pawling H. Y., \$2; White Mrs. M., \$1; Mathers Mrs. D. O., \$1; Wiley Dr. S. E., \$2; Pigeon W. G., \$1; Fowler Mrs. J., \$2; Middlemass Mrs. \$1.50; Brunker Mrs. W., \$2; Terpening W. H., \$1; Taylor Mrs. J., \$5; Gehringer Mrs. J., \$1; Smart Mrs. H., \$1; Carroll Mrs. J., \$1; Bloom Mrs. J., \$1; La Salle Mrs. A., \$1; Wilson Rev. H., \$1; Holtsbaum C. B., \$1; Baker Mrs. G., \$1; Richardson Mrs. J., \$1; Kenny N. S., \$2; Long W. G., \$2; Fieldhouse and Hunter, \$5; Laidlaw C., \$2; Hoy T., \$5; Cross G. L., \$2; Dupre A., \$1; Reeder C. L., \$1; Hudson G. L., \$1; May H. P., \$2; Laird P. D., \$1; Sharp Mrs. W. A., \$1; Greer M., \$1; Prosser W. A., \$1; Thompson Rev. J., \$1; Rutherford Mrs. \$2; Farmington Mrs. \$1; Christensen Mrs. G. C., \$5; Foster Mrs. C. W., \$1; Lemaire Rev., \$5; Blinn W. O., \$5; Lampert O., \$1; Wolfe Mrs. H., \$1.50; Wakefield R., \$5; Beckett Mrs. A., \$2; Davies Mrs. C. J., \$1; Smart Mrs. J., \$1; Lampert Mrs. O., \$1; McLeod H. W., \$5; Clark W. S., \$5; Huntingford W. J., \$4.50.

Gerald District

Hansen D. W., \$5; Moffatt R. G., \$2; Mills W. E., \$3; Moffatt J. G., \$2; Moffatt W., \$1; Watts F. W., \$1; Battery Mrs. D. \$1.

Greenhills District

Murray, Mrs. A., \$2; Wilson, Mrs. J., \$2; Sheltens Mrs. C., \$5; Jennison Mrs. C., \$3; Jackson, \$2; \$2.50; Pecknold Mrs. V., \$1; Valleau Mrs. R., \$2; Plater Mrs. A., \$1.50; Patterson J. A., \$2; Hill Mrs. J., \$1; Morrison Mrs. W., \$1; Chectham H., \$5; Hughes R., \$1; Elbert F., \$2; McDougal T., \$1; Jackson H. R., \$1; Sergeant G., \$1.50; Mills Mrs. R., \$1; Sutherland D., \$1; Mansfield Mrs. M., \$5; Woods Mrs. B., \$5; Messier V., \$1; Kott R., \$1; Mariette C., \$2; Girtless Mrs. P., \$1; Wallace Mrs. L., \$1.

Miss J. Verely of Pictou County, Nova Scotia, arrived in town on Friday, and is staying with Mrs. J. C. McLeod. We believe she will teach at Battle Heights at school opening.

The Wainwright Star

PHONE 86 for
H. HERBERT
THE DRAYMAN

WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, AUGUST 25, 1920

PRICE \$2.00 Per Year in Advance.

Press Assoc. Visit Town Next Week

Next week will see the visit of the Imperial Press Association party who have included in their tour of the Dominion a stop off at Wainwright. The party, who are travelling in two special trains, arrive here from the west at 1:30 p.m. on Thursday Sept 2nd and will be our guests until 9 o'clock the same night when they leave for Saskatoon, which is their next stopping place.

While here, they will be taken by auto, for a drive round some of the north farms and will be entertained with light refreshments in the Elite theatre which has been kindly placed at the disposal of the committee by W. Brunker, after which the autos will convey them to the Mott Lake enclosure in the park where through the kindness of Superintendent A. G. Smith a large number of animals will be rounded up for the benefit of the visitors. Others who may wish to visit the Cattalo farm will be given full opportunity for doing so, and there is no doubt that, given fine weather, the honored guests, who represent undoubtedly the greatest gathering of journalists ever assembled will thoroughly enjoy every minute of the time spent in the district which they must associate with the justly celebrated Buffalo park.

There will be probably some 125 members in the party, and of these there will be about 30 ladies, representing newspapermen from all the ends of the earth, and it is felt by those responsible for their entertainment that the whole of the proceedings will prove appealing in its simplicity and that they may leave our district thoroughly satisfied (if never before) that King sure wrote from guesswork of "Our Lady of the Snows."

PRESS VISIT ITEMS

A few flags on every building will add a festive appearance to our town.

A real "shine-up" and a flag or two will make the cars attractive.

ST. LUKE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH MEMBERS BIG LAKE PICNIC

All roads sure led to Norman Lake on the occasion of the picnic and chicken supper which had been arranged by the members of St. Luke's (I. C.) church. "All the world and his wife" to the number of 200 travelled thither by every possible conveyance and by shortly after noon the scene was truly an animated one, and bathing, swimming, canoeing, was soon the order of the day for a great number, while others contented themselves with basking in the shady groves surrounding this beautiful pleasure resort. The motor launch "The Norman" too was kept well busy with passenger rides around the lake; at one time indeed it carried no less than 61 persons. The big chicken supper was the "piece de resistance" of the day's proceedings; the ladies of the Catholic Women's League all working like trojans so that the ultimate success which was attained was well assured—to use an extent indeed, that some of the youngsters haven't needed a meal since. But as is well known, the St. Luke's picnic is not a communitarian and the lake is sure in the same category. It was just a true case of "a real good time was had!"

R. H. Wiley, who was a resident here some four years ago was here from Chateaugay, New York, last week and on a holiday with his brother.

W. Lambert of Saskatoon, is spending a holiday with Bud Cotton for a couple of weeks.

Some sheaves of grain for the store windows will advertise our district.

Should there be a bad hole in the road near YOUR place don't hesitate to fill it. It may save a broken spring!

If you have not already offered the use of your car for Sept. 2nd, W. Huntingford or H. P. May will appreciate the favor.

Make it a day of service. In this way YOU will get more out of it eventually.

All the committees are working hard for the success of the visit, so as to make it "One more Red-letter Day" They hold their next meeting in the Town Hall at 7:30 p.m. on Monday when everyone is asked to be present.

If you have volunteered your services **BE ON TIME!**

Will our good citizens remember that the autos bearing large numbered cards are arranged to carry GUESTS only. Thank you!

TWO-YEAR-OLD TOT IS DRAGGED UNDER BINDER IN ACTION

A sad accident befell little Clarence Fraser, aged 2 years, who lives with his parents on their farm in the Buffalo County district, some 20 miles north of town. The little fellow had wandered from the house and was in the wheatfield when his father was cutting grain. Being of such small stature he was completely hidden by the wheat, and the binder was unknowingly driven right through where the few fellow was. He was dragged along by the wheels for some 30 feet before his screams brought the machine to a standstill, when he was taken out of his awful position and Dr. Wallace, of town, was called for.

The doctor found that the sufferer had lost all the fingers of the left hand and had also received several very bad cuts about the body and legs and ordered immediate removal to the hospital at Vermilion, where so far as we can learn the little patient is still in a dangerous condition.

Just by way of showing the capabilities of the soil in this district, J. Morton made us a present of a dozen ears of corn this week and they sure are beauties. Our oft-repeated phrase—"Wainwright can't be beaten"—fits the case exactly.

SCHOOLS RE-OPEN WEDNESDAY NEXT SEPTEMBER 1ST.

One more short-week! and the summer school session will have passed into oblivion. The youngsters will be starting their studies again at 9 o'clock next Wednesday morning, Sept 1st, and many will be the reminiscence exchanged no doubt.

For the coming term the following ladies and gentlemen will constitute the personnel of the teaching staff of Wainwright public schools:—C. Bremner, M. A. Principal; Miss J. Howard, B. A. asst. principal; A. Raymer, grades 6 and 7; and the Misses M. Anderson, E. Stanford and M. McInnes for the lower classes. In future also, this inspectorate will be in charge of Inspector Fuller, vice Mr. J. Fowler who has been promoted to Calgary.

Jack Bisson returned to town last week, and has accepted a position at the Alma market.

The Edgerton school is again in charge of Principal Halland with Miss F. Newell as head of the primary department.

LOCAL NOTES Vale M. D., 392 Holds Regular Mtg.

Capt. A. Liddle was a city tripper over the week end.

Mrs. Chas. Rodger, of Edgerton, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. C. McLeod in town.

Geo. Morrow, of Edgerton, spent a couple of days in Edmonton on business last week end.

Mrs. A. Beckett left on Sunday to spend a holiday with relatives in Winnipeg for a month.

Mrs. M. G. Cardell and children returned home from their summer holidays at Gull Lake on Monday.

A decided acquisition is the new refrigerator counter which Bill Stuart installed in the Model market last week.

Quite a large number of devotees of the terpsichorean art turned out to the club dance on Friday and an enjoyable time was spent.

The teams are still busy hauling out the poles for the new South-extensions to the government telephone system from this exchange.

Sympathies are extended to Mr. and Mrs. T. Ohlson on the loss of their firstborn. The little fellow, who was only eight months old passed away early Tuesday morning.

Last week a deal was put through whereby G. T. Kidder becomes the owner of the N. Van Dyke farm on N.W. 23-42-5-4. Norm and his wife will holiday for a while.

After a pleasant tour to Calgary and Banff, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mills, who were accompanied by Mrs. H. V. Pawling and Mrs. W. E. Washburn, returned home on Sunday last.

HEALTH AND THE EYES

Not even the complexion is so sure an indication of the state of your health as are the eyes.

When you are in good health your eyes will be bright and the white quite clear, with bluish tinge. There will be no puffiness underneath. If the whites of the eyes may be caused by eye-strain, lack of sleep, anaemia, or kidney trouble. Only a doctor can safely prescribe for the last mentioned. For anaemia an iron tonic before going to an optician for the glasses, or the sight may actually be weakened through wearing the wrong ones.

Your eyes are apt to become red and watery, a simple and most effective eyewash is boracic acid lotion. Put one teaspoonful of boracic acid powder in a perfectly clean eight-ounce bottle, and fill the latter with nearly boiling water. Shake it till the powder has dissolved. Then cork it up tightly. Get an eye-cup at the chemist's. Pour a little of the lotion into it, and add enough hot water to make the wash rather more than tepid. Then bending the head forward, fit the eye-cup into the eye socket, throw the eye back and open it and shut the eye several times until the eye is well washed. Use fresh lotion for the other eye. This treatment prevented with morning and night soon makes a wonderful difference. Never rub the eyes. It injures the eyeball, as well as adding to the wrinkles about the eyes. If the "crow's feet" becomes a marketable commodity, try painting at night with a fine camel's hair brush dipped in a mixture of one ounce of glycerine to twenty grains of tannic acid. This treatment tightens the relaxed skin.

A large number of Edgerton folks made an auto party to the park on Sunday last including E. Glendenning and family, G. H. Kerr, Dick Wheeler, S. Bishop, R. Edwards, and M. Jackson.

A regular meeting of the Council of Vale M.D. No. 392 was held at Buffalo View school on Aug. 7th. All members being present, and the following resolutions were adopted:—

Snyder—That the minutes of the meeting of July 10th, be adopted as read.—Carried.

Foster—That the report of councillors Jackson and Snyder re. diversions on road allowance south of 17 and 18-43-4-4 be adopted and a survey ordered.—Carried.

Snyder—That Mr. Manley be employed as legal advisor for Vale M.D. No. 392 at a yearly fee of \$25.00 to cover advice either verbal or in writing.—Carried.

Foster—That Mr. Zinkan be employed as surveyor for Vale M.D. No. 392 and that surveys be proceeded with as soon as possible.—Carried.

Foster—That the report of Councillors Brown and McPherson re road through quarter line on 11-42-4-4, running east and west be adopted and a survey be ordered. The secretary to prepare a by law for the next meeting.—Carried.

Foster—That the report of Councillors Brown and McPherson re. diversion in road at the N.W. corner of 21-42-4-4 be adopted and a survey be ordered.—Carried.

Snyder—That the secretary be instructed to write Mr. Morgan and inform him that his assessment was sustained.—Carried.

Snyder—That the secretary be instructed to write Mr. Manley re. the S.W. 1/4 of 9-43-4-4 also the C. P. R. telling them the land has been improved.—Carried.

Foster—That the bill from The Wainwright Star for \$11.75 be paid.—Carried.

McPherson—That Mr. Van Dyke be paid \$25.00 for his typewriter.—Carried.

Jackson—That the Hail Board be paid \$16.07 interest.—Carried.

McPherson—That the Western Min. News Co. bill for \$12.25 be paid.—Carried.

Snyder—That the secretary write the Western Corrugated Cable Co. re. the overcharge of \$2.00 on their bill.—Carried.

Foster—That B. Moriarty's bill for moving fence and furnishing pickets be paid at the rate authorized by the council.—Carried.

Brown—That the secretary's bill for \$53.98 be paid.—Carried.

Jackson—That Mr. Brown's three physicians be accepted.—Carried.

Classes during the week to impart instruction to both young and old in manual training, physical culture, gymnastics, etc.

As a tonic to these various exercises carnivals will be held from time to time to enable the parents and public to watch the progress being made and incidentally to augment the exchequer towards the expenses.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—

President—E. Cork
Vice-president—H. H. Wallace

Sec. Treas.—P. McNeill
Executive committee—Messrs J. Forrest, Erickson, Harden and Revs. J. Thompson and N. Priestley.

The instruction of the young both boys and girls will be in the most capable hands and it is earnestly desired that all ladies with previous athletic experience should immediately get in touch with the committee.

Prize to make their headquarters at the Wainwright skating rink while the generous assistance of the town council one or more rooms will be provided as gymnasium and training quarters where highly trained, instructors will hold classes.

Owing to the dropping of the ashpun on a freight engine near St. Mary's, a couple of cars were derailed near Dunn, but the wrecking crew from town, which was soon on the scene, made short work of the clean-up.

FAIR DIRECTORS ALL WORKING TO ENSURE SUCCESS FOR 1920

The meeting of the directors and committees of the Wainwright Agricultural society on Saturday was well attended. The work of the different departments was discussed and everyone will work at their level best from now until the fair is closed for this year. All citizens are urged to act generously with the sports committee when they call during this week, so that Wainwright will be able to put on a program of sports in keeping with the distinction she already enjoys in this line. A committee consisting of Messrs G. Davey, J. Robinson, W. P. Gowan and the secretary was appointed to dispose of letting of the ground privileges, and any person desirous of obtaining a privilege for the fair days will do well to see any of these gentlemen without delay.

Stan McLuhan was a week-end tripper to the city, visiting friends there.

Gould—That the Road By Law receive its first reading.—Carried.

Gould—That the Road By Law receive its second reading.—Carried.

Snyder—That the Road By Law receive its third reading.—Carried.

Gould—That the Road By Law be adopted.—Carried.

Gould—That the secretary be instructed to write Mr. Manley re. a temporary trail across 11-41-4-4 and also find out if a notice must be given for a trail can be closed to the public.

Accepy of Mr. Manley's letter to be forwarded to Councillor McPherson.—Carried.

Snyder—That the estimates for 1920, as follows:—roadwork for \$12.00; quarters at \$12.00 each, \$77.44; councillors' fees and mileage, \$60.00; secretary's treasury salary, \$85.00; auditor, \$75; assessor, \$60; goopher poison, \$475; stationery, \$200; postage, \$125; election expenses \$60; machinery, and material for roadwork, \$800; making a total of \$12389. (the assessed value of land in Vale M.D. being \$14681.72) be adopted and the levy struck at 10 mills.—Carried.

Gould—That N. Hodelin's bill for \$18.00 roadwork be paid.—Carried.

Gould—That M. Rotana's bill for \$17.00 roadwork be paid.—Carried.

Foster—That E. W. Hale's bill for \$60.50 be tabled until next meeting and the secretary be instructed to write Mr. Hale re. having the amount credited on his arrears.—Carried.

Gould—That the secretary post notices asking for applications for position of assessor.—Carried.

Gould—That a road be opened on surveyed line west from Dolev school and the parties be notified and asked for their bids.—Carried.

Gould—That arrears of tax as shown on the Tax Receiver's list which are for roadwork only be struck from the list.—Carried.

Snyder—That the costs to be added to the arrears as shown by the Tax Receiver List be 2 mills on the dollar.—Carried.

Foster—That the secretary be instructed to have the list printed in pamphlet form, to be sent to each ratepayer.—Carried.

McPherson—That the Tax Receiver be held at the secretary's office on the S.E. 1/2 of 30-42-4-4 on Nov. 15th, 1920 beginning at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon.—Carried.

A permanent road be established on the quarter line of 1-41-4-4 and a survey be ordered. The secretary to prepare a By Law for the next meeting.—Carried.

Brown—That R. Gould be appointed and given full power to arrange for a road running south from Fanny school.—Carried.

McPherson—That the regular meeting of the council be held at Dolev school on Thursday Sept. 11th.—Carried.

Gould—That the meeting adjourn.—Carried.

PEOPLE, BOOKS AND THINGS

A WEEKLY CAUSERIE OF MATTERS—TREATED IN LIGHTER VEIN

MAYOR BROWN OF MEDICINE HAT AND A MILLION DOLLARS—RESIDE THE BONNIE BRIAR BUSH—AN EPIC OF A DOCTOR, CALGARY AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

Mayor Brown of Medicine Hat is a wonder. To revive an old expression attributed to R. B. Bennett when he first precipitated himself into western politics, Mr. Brown is "making things happen." About six months ago he decided that the vacant lands in Western Canada needed to be populated and with characteristic energy he set himself to work to get the population.

Now, population, or any other good thing cannot usually be had without money. Mayor Brown was of the opinion that to do the job well about a million dollars was required. He was not going to be content to just dump the people down on the land and leave it to chance whether they succeeded or not. They had first to be brought to the country and then looked after. Money had to be available to render them proper assistance and to tide them over the lean years.

So Mr. Brown set himself to get it, and he has apparently succeeded. He enlisted the assistance of a few good western men like Major James of Regina and D. H. McDonald of Fort Qu'Appelle, and journeying to the east where they keep the big money in stacks, he and his conferees succeeded in impressing the big eastern concerns with the advantage which would accrue to Canada if the aforesaid vacant lands were settled up, and he got the goods. He returned to Medicine Hat a few days ago, with the guarantee of a cool million in his pocket. Mayor Brown is the kind of westerner who make things happen all right. More power to him. By the way, the intention is to specialize in British settlers. This is as it should be.

I was in a city far from home recently. It was Saturday night and Sunday was impending. I went into a book store to buy something to while away the long lines. I was sick of frothy American magazines, and erotic best sellers. I fell upon a copy of Ian MacLaren's beautiful and sympathetic discussion of Scottish character and incident, "Beside The Bonnie Briar Bush," and I bought it and took it to my hotel with me.

The place was Calgary, and although my wife and I had "hung our crane" there, in the time of our youth, many years had intervened; most of the familiar faces had vanished into the mist; the landmarks had changed, and it was a strange city.

On Sunday morning I put the book in my pocket and went walking out across the Elbow River. I climbed the old Mission hill, and sat down on an eminence and looked out over a wonderful panorama. The city with its fine buildings, handsome homes and leafy boulevards lay below me in the basin between the Elbow and the Bow river; to the north was a range of low hills; to the eastward the sky came down to meet the level prairie; the Macleod trail which in the old days smoked beneath many a speeding horseman, passed over a rolling country to the southward; while far to the west the lofty summits of the Rockies, cold, clear and passionless, stood like monuments of eternity.

Up there I lay my length on the wholesome earth, and with the soft western wind stirring the prairie grass I read once again Ian MacLaren's masterpiece, and by its magic was transported to the scenes of my youth—to the "land of brown heath and shaggy wood."

There are three authors who have achieved distinction in what has been called in derision, "the Kailyard" species of Scottish stories—Barrie, Crockett and MacLaren. Barrie tells a dramatic tale. He is a splendid stylist, and he has a tenderness and insight that is charming and beautiful; but he does not really know intimately the strong, stern, gentle heart that is Scotland. Crockett, who gave up being a "Free" minister to tell the tales of a broken covenant and a persecuted kirk, only once rises to real heights, and that is in the idyl of the Galloway land named "A Lillie Sunbonnet." To my mind there is nothing so true of rural life in Scotland, its people, their austerity, their rather Calvinistic religion; and their dark and brooding country, as Ian MacLaren's "Beside The Bonnie Briar Bush."

Read it, oh you exiles, and if it does not bring moisture to your eyes and gentleness to your hearts you are no true sons of the heather hills.

Of all the little tales in that book I like the story of William McClure, the rough Scots doctor, the best. A strange, grotesque figure he was, ministering to all the folks of the farm country and riding up the dark defile of the Gramplams to carry relief to the sick and suffering of the Highland glen. His white mare "Jess" with the gentle eyes bore him across dark, mud-filled moors, over trembling morasses, through rivers in spate and up the steep breasts of mountains on many a mission of mercy. He was a big raw boned man of ungainly figure. He had never walked freely since "Jess" came down a bank with him in a mountain pass, one winter's night of storm and snow.

And he wore queer clothes. He never donned an overcoat save at funerals. He wore a rough coat of woollen stuff spun in the native looms, tartan trousers and riding boots; his instruments and medicines were in the saddle bags; and he was an ungainly rider, holding fast with his knees, but weaving his arms and body about as he rose in the stirrups.

If you have read the book you will mind the time when Dr. McClure fought the whole night long for the life of Saunders, the greivie as the Scottish folk call the foreman, on Drumahugh's farm. The fashionable London doctor who was a guest at Lord Kilpindie's shooting lodge, had pulled on his gloves, given the man six hours at the most, and taken his departure. The farmer was trying to give some rude comfort to the stricken wife when the sound of flying hoofbeats down the road indicated that Dr. McClure was coming to try a round with death. He strode into the room, muddled and booted, and bent over the sick man with the tenderness of a mother. "Come Drumahugh," he said, "we have a fecht wi' death tonight."

All that summer night the two men waged a carrying clear cold war from the water from which they immersed the unconscious man in efforts to allay the fever that was consuming him. When dawn came over the hills Saunders slept and his life was saved.

But I like the story best where Annie, the wife of Tammias Mitchell, was past Dr. McClure's skill. There was but one chance. A great city specialist of whom he knew might pull her through, but his fee was a hundred guineas. There was a doctor farmer up the Glen; a hard taskmaster, and one who fought for the last shilling on his stots and guesies. It was cold wintry weather, but Jess hearing the doctor, breasted the hill to the farmhouse and he told his tale. The money was forthcoming and

a wife to Edinburgh brought the great surgeon to that lonely place. It is an epic that tells of the drive through the river in winter flood to reach the bedside of the sick woman; the operation that saved her life; and how the famous doctor tore up the cheque tendered for his services.

There is much more of it, but we would commend the reading of "The Bonnie Briar Bush" to those who take the trouble to read this article. Some of our western doctors might profit by its perusal.

There were some great worthies who used to make their habitat at the old Royal Hotel in Calgary which stood on the corner of Stephen Avenue—or Eighth Avenue, as it is now called—and Centre Street in Calgary, some 20 years ago. The Royal belonged to the late James Reid, a picture seque and well known old man. Mr. Reid came from the city of Sherbrooke, in the province of Quebec, and judging from his description it was the most lovely and desirable place in the world. He was for a time in Regina, some time around 1882, but he afterwards followed the construction of the railway to Calgary, where he became a fixture. He ran for the legislature on one or two occasions and if I am not mistaken, was once a federal candidate. At one stage of his career, when the party of Sir John McDonald was dominant in Canada, he and Dr. Lafferty, who is still to the fore, claimed to be the only two members of the Liberal persuasion south of the Bow river.

At the period of which I write the hotel was operated by Norman Jackson, a "brither Scot" who had gone to my old school in Edinburgh and he also had a pretty good assortment of Scotsmen with a most discriminating taste in whiskey around him.

"Tammias" Burns, who afterwards became city treasurer, and was nearly as Scottish as Harry Lauder, was always there; Bob Edwards, of Eye-Opener fame usually had a audience around him, listening to his droll stories; D. C. Livingstone, a scion of a great Scottish territorial family with his viking moustache and courteous manner performed miracles with billiard ball and cue; and when a bad shot was made he would mutter under his moustache in the gentilest of Edinburgh accents "Rotting." There were Scotch ranchers galore. J. A. W. Fraser from Jumping Pond; Tommy Graham, another Watsonian who would ride in from his ranch on the Rosebud to take a convivial glass with his friends; George Hope Johnston who had been Sam Steele's deputy during the troubles on the Beaver in British Columbia during the C.P.R. construction; and many another.

The Royal during the days of Norman Jackson had a distinctly Scottish flavor, and in saying this I don't refer entirely to the whiskey. At a later date Mr. Jackson bought several hotels in Alberta, including the Alberta Hotel in Calgary, and on one occasion somebody asked W. H. Heald where he thought Jackson got all the money. Heald was an Englishman and was only partial to Scotch in its liquid, not its personal form. He replied: "Oh the money is provided all right by some oatmeal savages in Scotland."

There were others who were not Scotch, however, who resided at the Royal. John R. Thompson, who at one time was home-stead inspector and a noted breeder of hackneys, was always in evidence. Mr. Thompson originated in Guelph, Ontario, and was one of the most polite and obliging men possible. Owing to a misfortune which had come to him in earlier life he was known far and wide throughout Alberta as "Wall Eyed Thompson." He was the owner of Blackfoot, a beautiful hackney stallion of the famous strain of "Robin Adair." Robin Adair was sold by Rawlinson Bros., of Cochrane, to Robt. Beith of Bowmanville, who took him to New York and succeeded

Military Tribunals
Supersede Civil
Courts in Ireland

Duties of crown tribunals in Ireland will be taken over by court martial even to the extent of settling civil disputes, infliction of fines and the binding of accused persons over to keep the peace, under the terms of the new Irish bill which was made public recently.

Military courts will also take over the duties of coroners, and will have the power to decide cases without jury. In trials for crimes punishable by death, however, one officer, who need not be an officer, shall sit as one of the judges.

He must be appointed by the Viceroy from a list approved by the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, or the Lord Chief Justice of England. The courts will be given the power to compel witnesses to attend hearings and enforce orders for the presentation of documents. Persons convicted by them may be imprisoned in any part of Great Britain.

The bill makes provision for the excluding of Ulster from the working of the law by stipulating that it shall be effective in the whole or any part of Ireland.

Courtesy pays more dividends, as a family social and business investment, than any other quality within the privilege of man.

A kind word by you not only dispels your own pet grouch, but nips in the bud all of the little half-formed grouches growing in those about you.

One's age should be tranquil, as one's childhood should be playful; hard work at either extreme of human existence seems to me out of place; the morning and the evening should be alike cool and peaceful; at midday the sun may burn, and men may labor under it.—Dr. Arnold.

In winning first prize against all comers in America, Paddy Nolan was usually to be seen at the Royal and was always the center of the group. Then there was a Welsh architect named J. L. Wilson who was almost stone deaf and who invented the most amazing conundrums to propound to his friends.

Mr. Burns, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Thompson and a young lady, who was greatly admired by the three gentlemen, always sat at the table. The keenest rivalry was between Messrs. Thompson and Burns who were both over sixty years of age. They used to jockey for position, and the first at the table usually got the coveted seat beside her. With true Scottish aggressiveness Mr. Burns was usually successful. One day, however, his duties kept him late and Mr. Thompson was assiduously attending to the lady. Mr. Thompson was always attended by two or three wolf hounds, which stalked after in the most dignified manner and lay down beside his chair. On this occasion Burns found his usual position pre-empted by his rival. He strode among Thompson's dogs and began impartially to kick them. Thompson was on his feet in a minute. "Sir," he said, "How dare you touch my dogs?" "Ah well," said Burns composedly seating himself in Thompson's chair. "It's a pity that I couldn't put the toe of my boot to your master. Mr. Thompson belligerently glared at him and there might have been a fine scrap right there, had Mr. Wilson not seized the opportunity to propound one of his conundrums. He said: "When does a lettuce blush?" Mr. Burns glared at him and said "Hold your whist!" and Mr. Thompson said "I'm sure I don't care." The young lady, however, eager to relieve an embarrassing situation shouted at Mr. Wilson, "Oh do tell us the answer, we never could guess it." Wilson replied: "Oh it's quite easy, the lettuce blushes when it sees the salad dressing." Everyone laughed and peace was restored.

g m a m l l e r

CHILDREN'S
CORNER

The Children of Today Are the Parents and Citizens of Tomorrow. In Years to Come the Builders of Canada Will Be in Their Hands.

STORIES, GAMES AND
CONFIDENTIAL CHAT

My Dear Boys and Girls: I often think of you as you live, all over this wonderful western country—the biggest country of opportunity, in the world—and wonder if you realize how fortunate it is to be a child in this great free land where there is plenty for everybody and where the humblest has opportunity to rise and become an influence for good if he works hard and has the interests of his fellowmen at heart. And the girls—they too, have wonderful opportunities in these days and in this country. Opportunities in every line, but I think especially to become wonderful Canadian housekeepers and good Canadian housekeepers are among the cleverest in the whole world. Then how necessary are really good housekeepers. What a great difference there is between an untidy, disorderly house and one that is clean and well kept! What a treasure is the girl who can cook and housekeep and amuse the babies! What a happy, lovable girl and how we need her. We are glad to think that there are so many.

Now, I am very much interested in all boys and girls, but particularly those who live on these broad prairies and I would like to know you better, and would ask you to sit down right away and answer my letter to you, telling me about yourself, your brothers and sisters and your playmates, and also the place where you live. I should like to know what kind of games you enjoy and if you like going to school. The best letter will receive a prize, so just do your utmost to make it as nice and as neat a letter as you can. I hope you will take an interest in our corner as we will have interesting things to tell you and some splendid competitions from time to time. Any questions you wish to ask we shall be glad to answer, and later on we shall form a Secret Service Club of our own, of which I shall tell you more later.

Now please write soon, and address your letter to "Aunt Betty," 903, McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Saskatchewan. Yours affectionately, AUNT BETTY.

How Robinson Crusoe
was Wrecked on a
Desert Island

When the ship in which Robinson Crusoe and his companions sailed had been at sea about 12 days, it was caught in a violent storm. One man died of fever and a man and boy were washed overboard. It was resolved that they would make for the West Indies, when there was another tornado, and for twelve days together they could do nothing but drive before the wind. After they had been sorely driven a raging wave, mountain high took them so furiously that the boat was overturned, and its occupants were swallowed up in a moment. "The sea landed me," said Crusoe, "or rather dashed me, against a piece of rock and with such force that it left me senseless. And had it returned again immediately, I must have been strangled in the water. But I recovered a little before the return of the waters and got to the mainland where to my great comfort I clambered up the clefts of the shore and sat down upon the grass free from danger and quite out of reach of the water. I believe it is impossible to describe exactly what the transports of the soul are when so saved, as I may say out of the very grave."

When, however, Crusoe began to look about him his comforts began to abate. There was noth-

ing to eat or drink. He had no weapon—nothing but a knife, a tobacco pipe and a little tobacco in a box. And night was coming on. All the remedy that occurred to him was to get up into a thick bushy tree, like a fir, but thorny, to pass the night.

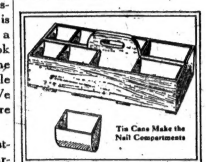
But first of all he walked inland and to his joy found fresh water which revived him. Having drunk and put a little tobacco into his mouth to prevent hunger, he went to the tree, got up into it and endeavored to so place himself that if he slept he might not fall.

He soon fell asleep. And so fatigued had he become that he did not wake until it was broad day. He then found that the storm had abated and that the weather was clear.

Next week we will tell you how Crusoe lived in his Island Home.

How to Make a Good
Nail Box

All of you who live on the farm know how often your father and indeed everybody who is engaged in work there needs nails and a nail box is almost indispensable. Here is a nail box that is very simple to make and I am sure any boy who is handy with tools could make one.



The middle portion of the frame was cut from a one-inch board six and one-half by twenty-two inches above the level of the box. The compartments are each four inches in height and width, but are of different lengths. The ends are of three-eighths-inch board, the bottom cut round to make easy picking. A piece of tin bent round the ends, forms the sides and bottom of each compartment. A few good size tin cans will supply the tin, but the top edges should be folded over to prevent cut fingers. A cover which is not shown in the picture—was cut from thin board with a slot through which the handle projects. When this cover is fastened on with a strap even the hired man will carry the box without mixing the nails.

Games for a Party

The Three-Legged Race

Two boys stand together with the inside legs tied firmly together at the knees and the ankle. Another couple tied in the same manner also stand in line. At the signal "Go" they start to race to a given mark across the room, and the couple who reach there first is the winner. This game causes much merriment, and the boys have a great deal of fun.

Clothes Pin Race

The players under two leaders are divided equally into two rows, facing each other. Each leader holds a handful of clothes pins, and at the signal passes them to his neighbor. One at a time, the object being to pass all the pins down and back again. If a pin is dropped it must be picked up by the one who let it fall and then passed along. The side wins who gets all the pins back first.

Jacob and Rachel

There is no game which causes more fun than Jacob and Rachel. It can be played in the playground or outdoors, and from eight to thirty players may join in it.

One player, a boy "Jacob" who is blindfolded and a girl Rachel stand in the centre of a circle of players. The object is for Jacob to catch the other player "Rachel" by the sound of her voice while "Rachel" must try to avoid being caught even though she answers his questions. "Jacob" starts the game by asking "Rachel" where art thou?" Rachel replies, "Here am I, Jacob," and quickly runs to another point within the ring to avoid his out-

Crop Prospects Good
in Southern Alberta

A Lathbridge despatch says: Rain has been fairly general in this part of the province during the past month, precipitation for the month being the heaviest for July since 1916, the total being 2.59. Rain was followed by fine growing weather, so that all the districts that were not affected by drought in June are in good condition and the outlook is for a fair to good crop. In Winnifred and Medicine Hat districts and south to the border crops are light as also at Cochrane. Some fall wheat has been cut and threshing of winter rye is commencing. The first cutting of alfalfa is about completed with the crop slightly above the average. A great deal of work has been done combatting the grasshoppers by the federal and provincial men and their timely efforts have saved considerable crop. There has been web worm much in evidence though not dangerous to the grain crops.

He, (gayly)—"I'm continually breaking into song." She (sarcastically)—"Get the key and you won't have to break in."

Clerk—"This photograph will run for a week without winding it!" Prospective Buyer—"How long will it run if you do wind it?"

Love your neighbor's phonograph as you would your own.

Inquisitive Lady, (to Bass Drummer)—"Why do you have that horrid old noisy bass drum in the band?" Bass Drummer—"If it wasn't for the bass drum you would hear the clarinet."

Almost Kept Up Aunt Dinah—(To her son and her)—"Hear, yo' Cotton C. Doyle Johnson, yo' take dat key outen yo' mouf! Yo' want to git de lockjaw?"

stretched arms as he gropes for her. Rachel may stoop to avoid him or may dash from one end of the ring to the other, but may not leave the circle. Jacob may repeat his question any number of times and Rachel must reply each time.

When Rachel is caught Jacob must guess her name. If he does guess correctly, then he may return to the ring and Rachel is blindfolded. The players in the circle select a new Jacob, and Rachel now starts the game by calling out "Jacob, where art thou?" to which he must reply, and Rachel then tries to catch him and guess his real name.

The game is made more amusing when a large number of children play, then two Rachels and two Jacobs may be playing in the ring. The two Rachels are first blindfolded and two girls may be chosen, one assigned to each boy. Jacob must catch the girl chosen as his Rachel and guess her name and if he makes a mistake by catching the wrong Rachel he must let her go and hunt for his own Rachel. The game is usually played by both boys and girls, but where all boys or all girls are playing, the same names are still used, but one of the party is personated by one of the opposite sex.

Just You and I

If everyone were wise and sweet, And everyone were jolly; If every heart with gladness beat, And none were melancholy; If none should grumble or frown plain

And nobody should labor In evil work, but each were fair To love and help his neighbor—Oh, what a happy world 'twould be

For you and me—for you and me!

And if perhaps we both should try That glorious time to hurry; If you and I—just you and I—Should trust instead of worry; If we should grow—just you and I—

Kinder and sweeter-hearted, Perhaps in some near bye-and-bye

That good time might get started.

Some Tales of the Indians

AND THEIR HALF BROTHERS
RELATED BY ONE WHO DWELT LONG AMONGST
THEM—PICTURESQUE TRADITIONS AND
LEGENDS OF THE NATIVES OF THE
WESTERN PLAINS

The stories in this column are related by E. C. Stewart of Regina, and are the results of his personal experience. There is no one in the whole wide North West better qualified to discuss Indian matters. Mr. Stewart was for many years an employee of the Indian Department and is probably the best Cree linguist amongst the white men of the west. He is known to all the Indians of the Central Saskatchewan region as "Totose Apewe." It will be apparent to our readers that he wields a graphic and forceful pen.

THIS WEEK MR. STEWART WRITES OF THE "PERMIT" DAYS—A SPIRITOUS CORPSE—OUTWITTING THE POLICE—MOSE ELIOT AND SOME OF HIS ADVENTURES.

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A cold winter in January, 1886 was fast closing in.

In a hotel in Moosomin, at that time, the little gateway town of the North West Territories, sat two men wearing the scarlet uniform of the North West Mounted Police. Each looked at the clock on the bar room wall.

Train here in fifteen minutes said the elder of the two addressing his companion. "I am wondering whether we will locate any contraband tonight."

Pioneers will remember, while those who are not pioneers must be told, that in the days of which we are writing it was much more difficult than even at the present time to procure or bring into this new country intoxicants of any description whatever.

Some Authority

From the western boundary of Manitoba to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, and from the international boundary to the northern limits of civilization, there was but one man with authority to say whether his fellow countrymen should, or should not, quench their thirst with strong waters.

That man was the Honorable Edgar Dewdney, Lieutenant Governor of the North West Territories.

The modus operandi was cumbersome and vexatious to the would-be purchaser, who must first be recommended to his Honor, or generally by a Justice of the Peace, or minister of the Gospel, as a person worthy of the privilege of bringing intoxicants into the Territories.

The customer forwarding this recommendation would specify the brand and quantity desired.

His Honor, if in his judgment the privilege asked for should be granted, issued his "permit" for the importation of such limited supply as he deemed advisable—not always the maximum of the quantity requested.

This permit would then be sent to some liquor vendor outside of the Territories, usually at Winnipeg, and for purposes of inspection of the police it must be securely attached to the shipment. A consignment of liquor without this permit was promptly confiscated and poured out.

With this digression let us return to our Mountie friends at the Moosomin hotel.

Evading the Law

Emerging into the clear frosty air of the early evening they crossed over to the depot as the westbound express pulled in.

Clothed with the necessary authority under a Dominion law then in force, they entered the express car and had soon completed their customary inspection stunt.

Everything seemed quite satisfactory. Each package—purporting to contain intoxicants, was properly protected by legal permit from the Governor, at Regina.

"I see you have a corpse on board tonight," observed the younger policeman to the express messenger, pointing to a "shell" in the end of the car remote from other shipments.

"Yes" replied the messenger. "We drop that consignment at Qu'Appelle."

The suspicious instinct of the Mountie led him to ask his colleague, "Do you suppose, Bill, it contains booze?"

When was a redcoat ever known to neglect a clue? Without hesitation a screw driver was produced and the top of the shell removed.

The exquisitely handsome casket within was sufficient evidence that further investigation was unnecessary. Reverently they replaced the shell top and quietly passed out. Who of us has not experienced a feeling of awe in the presence of death?

What happened at Qu'Appelle?

A Practical Joke

Pioneer residents of Qu'Appelle will recall that in the early eighties there stood on the little knoll, not far west of the C.P.R. station, a frame building occupied by a small detachment of the Mounted Police.

At almost the precise hour when the two policemen left the express car at Moosomin a knock was heard on the door of the Qu'Appelle barracks.

"Come" was the response indicative of the informality of the times. Entered a tall, well-set-up man of perhaps twenty-five years of age.

Clearly he was no stranger judging by the salutations and handshakes extended all round.

"Well Mose where have you strayed from this cold night?" was asked.

"Oh, I just blew in from Davin on foot. Glad you have supper ready. I am as hungry as an Indian."

After ample justice had been done to the bacon, bannock, and milkless black tea, the cups were filled again and pipes were lighted.

Songs and stories were the order of the night, "and joke went round and harmless chat."

As time passed it was noted that the guest was not in his usual good spirits.

"I say, Mose, what has come over you," asked a younger member of the party. "We have not had a song or story from you tonight."

"Well, Tom," was the reply. "I am right glad you asked me, because I was at a loss to know how to break the news to you fellows or let you know my errand into town through this zero weather."

All listened in silence. "Well fellows," continued Mose. "I have had bad news. My youngest brother died in Winnipeg two days ago and his remains will arrive here on the midnight express."

"So I am going to ask a favor, Corporal," addressing the officer in charge. "Will you allow me to keep the body here until morning. A sleigh will then come in from Davin where we are going to lay the poor boy to rest."

Mose was assured that the barracks was at his service in his hour of sorrow.

The train was met by Mose and six policemen with the necessary transport. With due decorum the remains were conveyed to a private room where the afflicted brother was left alone with his dead.

A Spiritual Body

Some minutes later Mose entered the living room and with much solemnity asked whether any of the boys would like a last look on the face of the deceased. Sympathetically all gathered around the bier, quietly the casket was opened and the assembled friends gazed into a coffin filled with alternate layers of bottles containing rye and good Scotch whiskey. Curtain.

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY

Gillett's Lye has long been regarded as a household necessity because of the fact that it is useful in so many ways, and so satisfactory in every respect that no woman feels that she can keep house without it. Makes the finest kind of soap for washing and cleansing. One can of Gillett's Lye will make ten pounds of good soap in twenty minutes. Many of its uses are shown in booklet under the label.

"GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT"

Made in Canada.

"The Mills of the Gods Grind—"

"The mills of the gods grind"

Was it retribution for this scandalous trick, for this gross violation of the Government's hospitality, for this defiance of the law that followed Mose two years later? Let us see.

In the early eighties among the Government officials on duty in the North West there was perhaps no one more widely or more favorably known than Thomas Page Wadsworth, Inspector of Agencies and Reserves for the Department of Indian Affairs.

His field of operations covered the territory now known as Saskatchewan and Alberta. His custom was to spend the summer months on the field, and during the winter season to write up his annual Blue Book for presentation to Parliament.

Early Modes of Travel

His equipage consisted of a four horse team of the wildest type of broncho, a heavy spring wagon, and a complete camping outfit.

It was not unusual to see these bronchos at the close of the day swing into camp pawing the air and walking on their hind feet only.

In the first years of his inspectorate he was accompanied on these trips by Mrs. Wadsworth with the result that he was known among the Indians as "The Man Who Takes His Wife Along."

During the season of 1887 Mr. Wadsworth's driver and handy man was no other than our friend Mose of the Qu'Appelle whiskey episode.

The season was a busy one. Visits had been made to the Blackfeet, Bloods, Piegiens, and Sarcees of the West, to the Cree reservations at Battleford, Saddle Lake and Onion Lake, and at the approach of winter the Inspector found himself at Duck Lake agency.

Here he decided to break camp for the winter and to come out to the main line of the first mail stage going south.

Securing comfortable winter quarters for his man Mose, and leaving in his charge the four horses and outfit, he went East to spend the winter between Toronto and Ottawa, visiting his family and compiling his annual report.

A Lonely Bachelor

Left to himself, with the prospect of a long winter before him it was no wonder that Mose became restive and lonesome, and at once began to lay plans for improving his environment.

Why should he further postpone his marriage, which was to take place at Davin in the following spring? Why waste the winter idly knocking his heels together instead of bringing his bride to spend their honeymoon in the little cottage on the banks of the South Saskatchewan?

Through the medium of the Indian agent permission was sought from the head office for use of the Government horses to make the long 250 mile drive to Davin, the home of his fiancée.

Proverbially love's course does not run smooth. This case was no exception. For reasons considered good and sufficient the Commissioner's consent was not given.

But "Love laughs at law and knows no barriers." If Mose could not get official consent he would go without it.

The local agent, doubtful of his authority, did nothing to prevent the course Mose had decided upon, but three days after his departure the agent, thinking his own scalp in danger, wired to Regina: "Mose gone to Davin with four horse team and light bobs." Before officialdom could

Pages from the Diary ..of a War Wife..

A TALE OF EVERYDAY PEOPLE AND THEIR HUMAN EXPERIENCES
SOME OF THE SORROWS WHICH THE WAR IMPOSED ON A WAITING WOMAN

August 1916. I am writing this at a very quiet summer resort where mother, Philip and I are spending a few days. I was so glad when my holidays came as I just felt lagged. Dick asked me when and where we were going and when I told him said, "Would you mind if I came down on Sunday, Lucy?"

I looked straight at him and said "Dick you know, and I know that there is nothing I would like better, but I don't think it can be."

His face whitened a little and he stiffened as he replied "Well Lucy, of course it is for you to decide." Then he turned away and I felt as though my heart would break.

Mother is getting quite alarmed about me and says I look more like a wraith every day.

The change is doing me good, however. I can sit on the broad verandah sometimes and watch the people which is always interesting and there are so many different varieties of them it seems to me, but especially am I interested in the girls and their sweethearts and sometimes I see a nice girl linked to a man who is to my mind, not her type at all and I feel so sorry, and then sometimes it is vice versa. It all seems so fatalistic—they go on and on and put their heads into the noose as it were and there you are—a tragedy for life or a long, sweet song of happiness!

Often when baby Philip is in his innocent sleep with his fair little face flushed and his little fat fist doubled under his chin, no doubt dreaming blissfully of the wonderful world which he, no doubt finds a pretty happy one even although he is daddylows and mother sits near with her knitting. I wander down to the shore and think, think, think. Sometimes I think of Albert who has ever loved me and who I know loves me yet; who fondly believes that I am faithful and that I love him only! He is suffering and waiting far away in Germany with an anxious mind and aching heart, hungering to see us again. And then there is Dick. Of my regard for him I cannot write. My love

move the happy pair had started north on their bridal tour.

Retribution

On the afternoon of the second day a halt was made at the Touchwood agency where the customary hospitality of the time was heartily extended. Late in the evening Mr. Keith called Mose into his office and handed him a Regina telegram, reading, "Indian Agent, Touchwood. Intercept Elliott, relieve him of horses and outfit."

With the simple statement from the agent, "I have just put a new lock on the stable door," the incident was closed officially.

By the next mail stage the party returned south calling en route at Fort Qu'Appelle. The writer has a vivid recollection of their arrival there. Other Indian Department officials, including agents Keith and Wright, were present.

Mose bore good-naturedly the inevitable chaffing and took his medicine standing up.

The next spring he went West, bought a horse ranch, and has since amassed a fortune.

—E. C. S.

of him to whom, after all, I had plighted my troth. Marriage is a safe and wise institution. Because I had, perhaps, made a mistake it didn't at all lessen the value and beauty of marriage, oh no, and who was I that I should not suffer for my mistakes, but alas, it was hard, very hard.

Sept. 3, 1916. I had little Minnie Routley down to see me today. The child is very pretty and was quite a society belle at one time, but of late she has been looking very peaked and thin, so I asked her to come and spend a Sunday with me at the Beach. At one time it was reported that Dick and she were about to make a match, but it was simply rumor. As we sat on the sand, we were both rather quiet until she suddenly said "Mrs. Wood, don't you think Dick Allan is the very nicest man you ever knew?" My face flushed and I looked up startled at the girl, but she was looking out over the waters, her blue eyes misty and thoughtful, and her expression so very sad.

"Why yes," I replied. "He is very nice, but there are so many nice young men, Minnie. Indeed I think you are a much better judge than I. It seemed to me for a time that you had scores of them hanging about."

"Oh yes," she said in a tired way. "When was young and foolish." She is, by the way, exactly eighteen. "But now I know that there is only one for me."

"Do you mean that there is only Mr. Allan for you, Minnie?" I asked softly.

"Yes," she replied. "But he does not care about me in the least; not in the least," she repeated, her eyes suffused with tears.

"But," my dear, I responded. "He is a little old for you. I have no doubt he thinks of you just as a child. You remember Elaine the Fair; Elaine the beloved; Elaine the Lily Maid of Astolat?"

"But I am not a child, I am a woman, and although I was young and silly, I am not any more." Then I talked to the sorrowful child as though I were her mother almost, showing her the sorrow of bestowing her affection too lightly while she was yet so young; visioning the splendid years she had before her yet, to make something of herself so that she would be worthy when the time came to accept the man of her choice and might not feel that he was bestowing all and she nothing. How strange it is that a few moments serious conversation with those whom we sometimes lightly estimate as being frothy and frivolous, reveals such unplumbed depths, and gives us evidence of powers that might be used to wonderful advantage.

We walked back to supper slowly, firm friends. Minnie

Little Damage Done By Hail in South

A Calgary despatch says: Although it was generally expected that the storm Monday afternoon in the south would result in further hail damage, reports received by the Canadian Pacific in Calgary tend to prove that these fears were groundless. As a matter of fact, none of their advices report hail, although a wire to a private firm in the city states that some little damage was caused south of Langdon.

In some sections of the province there was considerable rain Monday night. At Sedgewick there was a downfall for five hours, while at Stettler and Hardisty it lasted for a couple of hours, and there was heavy rain for about half of that period at Kerrobert, Castor and Federal.

Some Heavy Showers

In the Maple Creek subdivision of the C.P.R. it rained for an average of 1 hour and 30 minutes. There was a shower in various other parts of the province.

Crops are coming on fast, according to reports received by farmers' organizations and individual grain men and cutting in some sections will become general in about ten days. A considerable quantity of rye has already been cut, F. W. Crandell reporting that he has harvested 600 acres at Latham. This anticipates, will yield from 20 to 25 bushels to the acre.

New Polish Minister of War

General Solonkowski has taken the place of General Lesonski as minister of war in Poland.

Chicago Sending Mail By Air

Aerial mail service between Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Paul recently became actual reality when Pilot Walter Smith, in a Martin bomber with four student pilots and a mechanic arrived at the Twin Cities landing field with a cargo of mail from Chicago.

Perfectly Legal WILL

35c. You can make one in your own home without expense. Save legal costs for 35c. Protect your family and make sure your wishes will be carried out. Get a "CODE" WILL FORM with complete instructions to-day at your bookellers or stationers or send 35c. to THE NEW CLARK CO. Limited 517 Wellington St. West, TORONTO

feeling comforted by my wisdom, little she knew how that wisdom had been bought, by inward communings, by bitter tears, by self-renouncing.

In two days more we return to town and then I shall make the break which is inevitable. I will not write more tonight, my heart is too heavy.



"An Old Fashioned Man and a New Fashioned Girl"

The Wainwright Star

HUNTINGFORD AND MORRISON, PROPS.

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1920

COUNTRY ROADS OUR DISTRICT'S

When talking of roads in Alberta we grow accustomed to blaming the provincial government. Goodness knows there is cause enough, yet the whole responsibility for bad roads in this province does not rest with the government. There are municipalities and the municipalities are responsible for the highways within their boundaries. It is not always the government.

We are surrounded by rural municipalities that have control of roadways within their limits. They do a certain amount of repair work, more or less effectively and for the most part less. In some directions there is excuse for poor work for the reason that good road making material is difficult to get and expensive when obtained. In other directions there is no excuse. The material for good roads is right at hand and for nominal expenditure with good judgment used it would give road surfaces such as this part of the country seldom sees.

Any municipalities which has within easy distance a supply of stone or gravel and fails to make use of it at least on main roads is deserving of censure. Of course the initial outlay for a stone crusher and a road roller would be considerable, but it would be a small matter when compared with the loss to the farmers themselves in horseflesh, wagon repairs and time wasted over roadways that during wet weather are next to if not quite impassable. The mud road is a good road for a time in dry weather, it is an impossible proposition when the rains come. The properly graded and crowned gravel or crushed stone road way, rolled as it should be, is a permanent joy and a money saver.

The most profitable part of a man's farm is that part lying between his road gate and his market town or city. This is a truth to which many farmers have never given serious thought. It would be better for them if they would—better financially and in every other way. Money spent on good roads in the country adjacent to a town like Wainwright is the best sort of an investment any municipality could make. As conditions are in many rural municipalities the sort of road work done means the throwing of good money after bad.

Every farmer should feel his dependence upon good roads, whether or not one lives on a public highway he should take an interest in the nearest one to his farm or road he must use to market his farm, orchard and garden products.

There are many times when a day's work can be spared on the road. After heavy rains the road may need certain repairs or improvements. Why not individual farmers donate a day's work on the road at such time?

By keeping a road drag and dragging the road along one's land after heavy rains the road may be greatly improved. It is an easy matter to have an agreement so each farmer will drag the road in front of his farm.

The time has come when we must consider the roads an asset, indispensable to the well-being of the farmer and his family. This being true, it is not every man's duty to do all he can to keep the roads in good condition? The individual as well as the municipality is responsible.

WHY EDITORS MAKE MISTAKES

The editor of a newspaper is not infallible and makes mistakes the same as any other human being, but no one knows this better than does the editor himself. The nature of an editor's work makes his mistakes more conspicuous.

We have noticed a number of squibs in our exchanges regarding mistakes. These items lead us to believe that other suffers besides editors are subject to this malady. The editor's mistakes stand out more conspicuously than most other professional men's because every issue of his paper is an open letter to the public.

A fellow may happen along and inform his neighbor that there is a new set of twins at Hick's place, and if later it developed that the twins were absent no one pays any attention to the originator of the false rumor. But should it appear in the paper as originally reported the father will in all probability be down and exchange bullet courtesies with the editor.

Again when the village belle chances to get tied up to some worthless cuss, whose only qualifications are that he can chew tobacco and relate suggestive stories, the whole town may with impunity review the past history of the two and it cuts very little ice. But if the editor happens to spell the groom's name with an "o" instead of an "a" and overlook to record the fact that the bride is a member in good standing of the Ladies' Aid society they both would be insulted and mercilessly flay the editor and his Gimlet.

What is strange about the mistakes of a newspaper man is the fact that no matter how many errors he makes in lying about another man's qualities he never lays himself liable to be punctured with a thirty-two, or lynched. Indeed, it is a funny old world.

Everybody makes mistakes. The only ones who never make them are slumbering in the cemeteries—and it is not unlikely that some of them are there because the doctors also make mistakes.

A man often makes a mistake by marrying when he should have taken a post-graduate course in how to support himself. A fine woman often is in error when she wantonly throws herself away on some fool who can sing songs like Caruso but couldn't make a noise like a loaf of bread to save his life.

A boy makes a mistake when he thinks he knows more than the entire staff of teachers, including the principal of the schools. The world is plumb full of mistakes and mistakes makers.

If the newspaper man should take the pains to record them all he'd make the mistake of his life and die on the bed of the press with his shirt sleeves rolled up and his boots on.



Stock Raisers

are now offered a complete marketing and banking service through our new Branch at the Calgary Stock Yards.
 Full information regarding live stock market conditions, etc. furnished by the Manager, by mail, telephone, or telegraph, and funds transferred to and from clients' home accounts to expedite their business at the Yards.
 Make the Stock Yards Branch your business headquarters while in Calgary. A special room is provided for you.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.
 WAINWRIGHT BRANCH, C. H. ROWE, Manager.

THE BREAKDOWN OF THE SCHOOLS

Has the public school system of Canada broken down? The Minister of Education for Alberta is authority for certain statements of fact that point directly to that conclusion. Hon. Mr. Smith says:

"From all over the continent and beyond, persistent reports come in that it is impossible to get students to work."

The occasion of the minister's statement is the results of the recent Alberta examinations when only 53 per cent of the candidates in grade VIII scored entrance standing as against approximately 73 per cent in each of the last two previous years. Not only is the percentage of the pupils who have shown an active interest in their studies very low, but it is markedly going down.

The results of the examinations for teachers' qualifications are even more disappointing. This brings up in pressing form the problem of teacher supply. The difficulty is proposed to be met by special extensions coupled with some relaxations of existing rules. Confessions in some of the other provinces are even worse than in Alberta. Mr. Smith says. Obviously a serious condition exists. The question is: What is to be done about it?

As a rule every diseased condition has had a cause. Usually the first step in the search for a remedy is to find the cause of the trouble. The public school system of Canada has broken down because the attention of the children attending cannot be successfully concentrated on their studies. Just so! With the attention of both teacher and children diffused over such a wide range of subjects, and so many of them a miracle would be needed to secure concentrated attention upon any of them; and much more so on all of them. Under the modern system the number of studies has been multiplied so greatly that there is no possibility of the pupil reaching actual efficiency in any of them. The natural tendency of humanity is to cease effort to attain the impossible. As the number of studies has been increased and the variety widened interest has of necessity slackened and the result shown by the examinations.

Present conditions are not the fruit of one year. They are the result of years of misdirected educational effort. Every day and fancy that an energetic manager could unload on a provincial Board or Minister of Education has been so loaded. The burden has been added to that already borne by teachers and children until finally here has been a breakdown, that has existed for years cannot be longer concealed.

To learn to speak and write correctly and to become measurably expert in arithmetic, was formerly considered to be the chief reason for attendance at public school. No doubt there are still people who think that are common matters. The public school is run as a preparatory to high school and university; not as a place in which knowledge useful to the citizen in ordinary life can be secured.

How many of the candidates who have just passed in grade eight can write a readily legible hand at a fair rate of speed? How many of them can add up a long column of figures quickly and correctly? How many speak with fair regard to the proper usages of the English language, with a distinct enunciation and correct pronunciation? Possibly ten per cent and possibly very much less.

The public schools of Canada have been run by faddists for faddists long enough. The results have been deplorable, and are getting worse. Apparently the breaking points have been reached. It is to be hoped that Hon. Mr. Smith's frank statement of the cause will be

followed by effective action to remedy a condition that should never have arisen, and that at last has become impossible—Edmonton Bulletin.

PUBLIC NOTICE

of FELIX LAPOINTE to GREENSHIELDS, ALTA.

George Robert Sutherland hereby gives you notice that he demands payment within sixty days from the date of the first publication of this notice of the sum of \$3,433 with additional interest and costs due by you to him under mortgage dated 8th and registered in the Land Titles Office at Edmonton on June 10th 1918 as No. 977 B. Y. over the S. W. of Sec. 12 Twp. 44, R. 6 W. of 4th; that, these, and all other claims, demands, and foreclosures, of the said George Robert Sutherland of the amount demanded above be made within two calendar months from the date of the first publication of this notice the said George Robert Sutherland will proceed to sell and dispose of the said lands in accordance with the provisions of the Land Titles Act and amendments; and foreclosing the same in the event of such sale being necessary and proving abortive.

Dated at Leduc in the Province of Alberta this 18th day of August A. D. 1920.
 George Robert Sutherland, Mortgagee.
 By David Peebles McLeod, Solicitor, Leduc, Alberta.

Approved A. T. Kinnaird, Dep. Registrar.
 (First publication 25th August 1920.) 8-9c

PUBLIC NOTICE

RE VOTERS LIST

The name of the Wife, Husband, Son or Daughter of each Person assessed shall only be entered on the Voters' list on application of the Person, or the claims to be entitled to have his or her name so placed on the Voters' list, and the Secretary-Treasurer shall during the term of Office hours up to and including the 31st day of August in each year, receive or cause to be received the application of every such Person, and on being satisfied that the Applicant is duly qualified, the Secretary-Treasurer shall then place the name of such Applicant with his or her place of Residence on such Voters' List; such applications may be made either by said Person or by the Person on account of those assessed; the Applicant claims to be entitled to have his or her name placed on the Voters' List.

18-8c H. Y. Pawling Sec-Treas.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the estate of JOHN RATES, late of the District of Edmonton in the Province of Alberta, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above-named John Bates who died on the 30th day of October A.D. 1917 are required to file with the Official Guardian, Government Buildings, Edmonton, by the 30th day of September a full and true statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them, and after that date the Administrator will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed, or which have been brought to his knowledge.

Dated this 7th day of August 1920.
 A. G. BROWNING Administrator and Official Guardian, Government Buildings, Edmonton, Alberta, 18-8c

Royal George Hotel

When in Edmonton Stop at The Royal George Hotel

OUR RATES ARE VERY MODERATE AND THE SERVICE THE BEST

Royal George Hotel

Jason Graham, Manager.

REGISTERED HEREFORD Bulls for Sale

Herd headed by "Dales Gift" No. 25,077 of GREENSHIELDS, ALTA.

Grand Champion Edmonton Exhibition, also First Prize winner at Calgary and other points.
 The following cows are in the herd:—Christmas Queen, Rosemount Beauty, Princess Alberta, of Island Park, Alberta, Victoria, of Island Park, all famous animals and their descendants.

I have Five Choice Bulls for Sale, three of them ready for heavy service; also a number of Bull Calves.
 Prices right. Come & See them

R. A. KYROYD, WAINWRIGHT ALTA.

THE MODEL MEAT MARKET

SPECIAL

Meat Foods for the Hot Weather

CHOICE BEEF, PORK & VEAL ALWAYS ON HAND

COOKED MEATS FOR QUICK MEALS

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E. L. CORK G.T.P. Watch Inspector

Watchmaker & Jeweler Main St. Wainwright

Now Open

the Dining Room

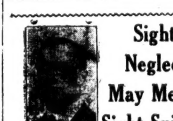
at the Park Hotel

under the management of Mrs M. B. Branson

late of Fonn Lake Sask.

TABLE D'HOTE 50c.

COUNTER MEALS 35c.



In one pair of Glasses These glasses—especially adapted to middle aged people—are known the country over as—BIFOCAL. The very latest are indemand. They are called Kryptoks.

Come in and let us further explain them to you

ALBERT F. BROWN D.O

I will be at Cork's Jewelry Store

Classified Ads.

\$25 REWARD will be paid by the Vermilion Live Stock Protective Association to the first person giving information to the conviction of any person or persons stealing horses or cattle belonging to any member of the association C. W. Robinson, Secretary. tfn

LOOK! If you have any LAND FOR SALE send full particulars to BOX "J" Wainwright. Satisfactory price and terms on good land will ensure prompt service Write at once.

FOR SALE—H.C. Gasoline Engine, in first-class shape. Call at The Star office if

FOR SALE—Complete Contents of Good Home, from piano to kitchen utensils. Leaving town at end of month, so call without delay J. C. Shirley, Wainwright—25-8p

FOUND—Pair of Eye Glasses Owner can obtain same by proving property and paying for advt. at Star office

\$25.00 REWARD—will be paid for the return of each of the following horses; Grey Mare 10 years, weight about 1300 lbs, no brand in mane, short tail, no brand; Bay Mare, 7 yrs weight about 1200lbs, white stripe down face, knot in mane, no brand; Bay Horse, 9 yrs, weight 1250 lbs, big white stripe down face brand "B" on right shoulder—Empress Cafe, Wainwright.

FARM WANTED—I want to hear from party having a Farm for Sale; give price and description to John W. White, Champaign, Illinois, U.S.A. 11-8c

PUBLIC NOTICE

TO CLOTHES LINE USERS

Notice is hereby given that all persons using Government telephone posts to support the clothes line are hereby ordered to remove said clothes line off post forthwith or service will be liable to suspension until the law is complied with. 25-8p BY ORDER

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Quickly Eased By Penetrating Hamlin's Wizard Oil

A safe and harmless preparation to relieve the pains of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back and Lumbago is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It penetrates quickly, drives out soreness, and limbers up stiff aching joints and muscles.

You will find almost daily uses for it in cases of sudden mishaps or accidents such as sprains, bruises, cuts, bites and stings. Just as relief for earache, toothache, cold and cough.

Get it from druggists for 30 cents, if not satisfied return the bottle and get your money back.

Ever continued or have sick headache? Just try Wizard Liver Wipes, pleasant little pink pills, 30 cents. Guaranteed.

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LEGAL

FIELDHOUSE & HUNTER

Barriers Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Wainwright, Edgerton, Chauvin. Special attention given to the collection of accounts. Money to Loan.

MAY and MCKENZIE Humphrey P. May, M. A. J. A. MacKenzie, J.L.B. Barristers and Notaries Money to Loan

Main Street Wainwright, Alberta

M. G. CARDELL

Barrister—Solicitor Notary Public, Commissioner Main Street, Wainwright

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H. C. WALLACE, M.D., O.M. Physician and Surgeon Post Graduate of Montreal and Liverpool

Phones—Office, 55; House, 63 WAINWRIGHT - ALTA

DR. C. CARLYLE TATHAM Post Graduate of Mayo Brothers, Chicago, New York and European Hospitals.

Complete X-ray Laboratory for Examination & Treatment.

PHONES—Office, 1434; House 1230

205-06-0614 McLeod Building, EDMONTON ALBERTA

DENTAL

DR. H. H. LOCKWOOD Dentist

Graduate Northwestern College and late of Chicago.

Parlors—Armstrong Block

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

J. C. McLEOD Funeral Directors and Embalmers. Complete stock of funeral supplies. Prompt and careful attention exercised. Second Avenue, Wainwright.

STAR WANT ADS. PAY TRY THEM

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Duck Season Opens Sept. 1st

Full Line of
All necessities
On Hand
S. R. Bowerman

NOW is the IDEAL TIME

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CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
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Fine Line of

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ICE-COLD DRINKS**

**PALACE BILLIARD HALL
& BARBER SHOP**

J. TELFORD

PROPS.

J. BRYANT

2nd AVE. ---- WAINWRIGHT

Storage Battery Talks BY A. DUPRE

TO CAR OWNERS GENERAL CARE OF STORAGE BATTERIES

This may be summarized as follows: Keep your battery fully charged and the solution or electrolyte about half an inch above the level of the plates. From this general rule, however, arise a good many questions which we shall endeavor to answer as clearly as possible.

When is a Battery Fully Charged? When the specific gravity of the electrolyte is from 1.285 to 1.300.

How Can I Tell When My Battery is Charged?

By testing the specific gravity of the electrolyte with a syringe-hydrometer.

What is a Syringe-Hydrometer, and How is it Used?

It is a convenient arrangement of a hydrometer within a glass barreled rubber bulb-syringe.

Insert the rubber tube at the bottom of the syringe into the electrolyte. Squeeze the rubber bulb firmly; then remove pressure from the bulb. Electrolyte will rise into the glass barrel and the hydrometer will float according to its density. That is, if your battery is fully charged it will float high and if it is discharged, it will float lower. The red figures on the hydrometer indicate exactly how your battery is.

When you are making a hydrometer test, care should be taken to return to each cell the electrolyte you take out for testing purposes. Sipping you take electrolyte from one cell and return it to another, you will have to replace it with pure water and in time, if you keep on doing this you will have too much acid in one cell and not enough in the other.

All hydrometer tests should also be made before adding water to the electrolyte, because being lighter, it remains on top until you drive the car again, when it mixes with the electrolyte.

A. Dupre, Wainwright will continue this special article each week. Watch for this, cut this out and save the whole series for your own benefit.

CHURCH NOTES

ST. THOMAS'—Anglican
13th Sunday after Trinity
11 a.m.—Matins
7.30 p.m.—Evensong

Note—The Sunday school is closed during the summer holidays.

ST. PATRICK'S (Heath)—
13th Sunday after Trinity
3 p.m.—Evensong

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBY-
TERIAN

Re-opening services will be held on Sunday next.
Morning at 11 a.m.
Evening at 7.30 p.m.

Presbyterian Service, Green shields at 3 p.m.

GRACE METHODIST—
Church will be closed for the next four weeks, re-opening on September 12th.

ST. LUKE'S (R.C.) Church
First and third Sunday of every month service at Wainwright at 10.30 a.m.

Second Sunday of every month service is held at Heath at 10 a.m.

Sunday next service will be at Daisy schoolhouse at 10.30.

Purity Flour

and All Kinds of
**CHOP, SHORTS,
BRAN,
CHICKEN FEED**
Etc., Etc.

at
**THE WAINWRIGHT
FLOUR MILL**

THINKING ABOUT YOUR NEW SHOES



YOU CAN EASILY
DECIDE THIS MAT-
TER BY COMING IN
AND BUYING A PAIR
OF OUR WORK OR
FINE SHOES. WE
ARE KEEPING THE
PRICES DOWN AS
LOW AS POSSIBLE,
BUT WE WOULD AD-

VICE YOU TO MAKE YOUR PURCHASES IN THIS
LINE WITHOUT ANY DELAY.

WORK SHOES
\$6.00, \$8.25, \$9.00
FINE SHOES
\$8.50, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00

ZINKAN & CO.

THE STORE MADE FAMOUS FOR QUALITY
SECOND AVE. WAINWRIGHT

SELLING PRICE OF HOGS. (Experimental Farm Notes)

When a man states that there is no money in hogs he bases his contention largely on more or less accurate records of feeding costs, and feeding costs only. If the market hog cannot even pay for his feed, what then of interest on investment, labour, risk, losses, marketing etc., etc?

The feed cost of produce one hundred pounds of pork may be calculated by including the cost of maintenance of the breeding stock responsible for the market hogs. Applying this method, one hundred pounds of pork would require about 600 pounds of meal. American farm survey figures indicate even a higher meal cost—615 pounds, the herd feeding charges per hundred pounds of pork would amount to \$21.00 on the 6 to 1 basis. Even this does not cover all farm costs.

Figures available from herds on the Experimental Farm System compare very closely with those obtained in farm survey reports. I.e. the approximately 78% of the cost of pork production is for feeds and the remaining 22% to cover farm costs exclusive of shipping charges. To produce 100 pounds of pork under average Canadian conditions requires from 450 to 500 pounds of grain or the equivalent. At \$70.00 per ton for meal this would represent a feed cost per cwt. One hundred per cent or the feed plus the farm charge would amount to \$21.28 per cwt.

The above figure may appear startling. There are hundreds of small feeders who can feed a litter or so of pigs

on a much cheaper basis. Otherwise there would be very little pork produced. Why can a few hogs be raised comparatively cheaply on the farm? Simply because of the fact that a considered proportion of the feed is in the nature of a by-product or perhaps home-grown. Multiply the swine activities on the farm and it is necessary to purchase more meal and grain at market prices. The cost to produce mounts alarmingly. So with the farm flock of poultry.

What shall we feed hogs? Grain, mill feeds and by-product feeds are becoming scarcer than ever. Wheat by-products are practically off the market. The feed markets of the future are most discouraging in prospect. The wholesale prices of hogs has not appreciated correspondingly. The man who can feed hogs profitably today MUST HAVE A COMPARATIVELY CHEAP PRODUCT OR BY-PRODUCT to replace meal as largely as possible. Such are sorgho, milk products from the greatest of all. City and hotel refuse is another. Green feed intelligently used, soiled or under the right conditions, pastured—is a third. Barley is one of the best of Canadian hog feeds—too little appreciated. Elevator screenings, if of standard quality, must be utilized where ever available. The man who is raising young pigs, who has little or no milk or green feed available, will almost certainly be forced to place a high valuation on manure and experience if he is to get an even break next fall.

Support your Fair this year by exhibiting everything that can find its way into one of the pig classes in the prize list.

Thresh Early

WHILE THE PRICES ARE HIGH

At this time of year it is well to look ahead and as the available supply of **THRESHERS & TRACTORS** is very liable to be short this season, we would advise our readers to place their orders without delay

Wallace Tractors & Special Separators

We can guarantee delivery on these if your order is placed NOW.

You will probably want an **ENGINE & GRINDER** for this fall, and we can ensure a supply of **FAIRBANKS-MORSE ENGINES AND GRINDERS** if your order is sent in right away.

Drop in and talk it over with

A. Dupre

THE BATTERY MAN
SECOND AVENUE -- WAINWRIGHT

Labor

If the Savings Departments of all our 400 branches the workman will find convenience and safety for his savings. The ambitious workman who lives by budget—and not by chance—can thus make adequate provision for old age by depositing a fixed sum regularly. Financial independence may be gained by steady accumulation of small savings.

Resources of \$174,000,000

ON BANK OF CANADA

Wainwright Branch, G. C. Siddall, Manager

CONSIGN YOUR LIVESTOCK TO THE

THOS. WILLIAMSON COMMISSION Co.

Livestock Commission Agents

Edmonton Stockyards

EDMONTON, ALTA.

A Safe Firm To Ship To

Phones—Day, 71058; Night, 6106

P.O. Box 908

Reference—Bank of Montreal, Edmonton

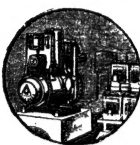
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KEATING'S POWDER
for the Flies

15¢ & 50¢ per can

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DELCO-LIGHT "ELECTRICITY FOR EVERY FARM"



Delco-Light really costs you nothing. It pays for itself by doing work—running the washer, pumping the water, and doing many other odd jobs. This is the opinion of the vast army of Delco-Light users

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Bisson & Son

FARM MACHINERY

WAINWRIGHT

Special!

YELLOW SUGAR

\$20.00

per 100 lbs.

AS GOOD FOR PRESERVING AS WHITE

Montgomery's Cash Store

THE HOUSE OF SERVICE

PHONE 18

PHONE 18

Women's Corner

A FEW RAMBLING REMARKS
BY A PRAIRIE WOMAN

There is no doubt about it that in these days of high prices every effort should be made to simplify methods of living. I know a household, for instance, where they would never consider having a roast the second day, which means that a goodly portion of each roast is thrown in the garbage pail, and where the men of the house will eat nothing but fresh roasts; and where he would not touch a pie unless freshly made, which means also that many perfectly good halves of pies are thrown out. The children in that house will not touch milk puddings, on dear no, they must have their meat and pastry just like the grown-ups. As a result they cannot understand why dyspepsia and indigestion should be so common and why the children should have so many bilious attacks; in short why there should be so much sickness amongst them. They appear to imagine that it is just ill-luck, when in reality it is their own carelessness in arranging their daily diet. Of course, we are glad to realize that this is an exceptional case, but even in the average home there are like extravagances which creep in, and like errors in the diet of young children. If only mothers would understand that the simplest of the food they give to their children the healthier and stronger the little ones will be. Plain milk should be the foundation, then eggs and cereals well cooked, also plenty of good water and very little candy. I saw a little girl the other day, three years and four months old and her little teeth which should have been nearly white were all decayed. She was an indulged child whose mother evidently thought it was kinder to have the child's appearance spoiled by dirty, ugly looking teeth than to deny her the sweets for which she had learned to crave.

It is so much easier to allow the children to run wild on the street than to supervise them and to see that they are confined to one's own backyard. Of course, I know there are hundreds of places where there is no backyard, but even there it seems to me that the mother or person in charge could take the children out to a park or for a walk which would give them the needed exercise and air and which would be safe not only from the danger of speeding automobiles, but from learning unpleasant words and ways which cannot be avoided when children are allowed promiscuously on the public streets—but the other way is so much easier, it is too troublesome to supervise matters as closely as that, and so we see so many children growing up bold and rude and neglected.

"A woman's place is in the home." Every anti-suffragette; every despiser of woman's efforts; in short everyone who wished to relegate women to a back seat commercially and politically has used this time-honored slogan, until it has become like the famous "red rag" which is always calculated to incense the bull. But instead of feeling annoyed, after all, we should feel honored. For there is no place in which a true woman does shine so successfully as in the home even in these modern days. There is no doubt that she is needed there; it is quite certain that where in some cases a woman might take a man's place in the business world, there are few cases in which a man could take a woman's place in the house—very few, and therefore each woman should feel proud to think that she has one sphere in which she excels completely and from which she cannot be usurped.

My thoughts often go out to all those other women on the prairie during these anxious summer days, when crops are not a certainty and when so much hangs in the balance, and I wonder if in the rush of all their busy activities, perhaps in the quiet of

some summer afternoon, they would have time to write and tell of their experiences on the prairie farm; what they feel really helps them most in their daily duties; how they look forward to and expect to spend the long winter months. There are so many people who do not know what it means to live on the prairies and such letters would be interesting to them and to us. We offer a prize for the best written and most descriptive letter of western farm life. These letters should not be more than 400 words in length, and should be addressed to "Prairie Woman," 903 McCullum-Hill Building, Regina, Saskatchewan.

Ordinary Common Sense

The world is not in any particular need of genius in this present age. It would not really be feasible to have too many men and women of genius because there are so many necessary everyday tasks that could not be accomplished by the highly nervous temperamental persons usually known as a genius. But what the world—the house, the office and the shop is crying out for are people with just plain, ordinary common sense. If we engage a housekeeper, in these days, who can cook an eatable meal, keep the house reasonably clean and give a careful eye to our children, we are amazed and think we have secured a treasure. In fact we are inclined to think she is a genius as a housekeeper when as a matter of fact she is but an all round kindly person who uses her eyes and her ears and her common sense to do what she sees is necessary. How different from the careless slop who serves us watery soup, heavy pastry and half-cooked rice puddings; keeps the house disorderly and allows the children to run wild, unwashed and uncared for. The greatest and most complicated job in the world it seems to us is keeping a pleasant, well ordered house; and practical common sense is all that is required to make any woman a capable housekeeper.

There are today legions of stenographers. In most offices what is required is neatness, a reasonable amount of speed and above all accuracy—it is not required that the average stenographer shall be a champion, writing one hundred and fifty words a minute, that is left to the occasional genius, who after all may not be as valuable in the everyday office as the all-round girl who keeps up a fair rate of speed from day to day, whose qualification is not special "stunts," but rather a steady faithfulness, and the use of her common sense in keeping free from errors and useless mistakes.

And so it is in every line and every profession—Every doctor cannot be brilliant, but every doctor can faithfully use his knowledge, acquired through years of medical study in a common sense way, giving healing and relief to his patients. Every lawyer cannot become a judge of the supreme court, but each one can use his practical knowledge and his common sense to the best of his ability until he becomes expert in dealing with and expounding the particular branch or

The Personal Side

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.

EARLE BRETT

Dr. Brett, the genial Governor of Alberta is reported to be slated for another term, and the people of the province are apparently unanimously in favor of such an appointment.

The death of Dr. Brett's son Earle, which occurred in Banff some years ago, was a great blow to him. He was a splendid young man who was carried off in the very prime of his days by a sudden malady. As a young lad he was the favorite of everyone in Banff, bright, cheerful, independent and kind-hearted. One day he was on the Bow River bridge, leaning over and looking at some logs coming down the channel. A haughty looking Englishman with a monocle and tweeds was also interested and not being able to see well, he rudely shoved young Brett out of his position. The boy resented it and asked him what he meant. The Englishman adjusted his monocle, stared haughtily at him and said—"My lad, do you not know me, I am the Earl of."

"Oh! that's nothing," said young Brett. "I am Earle Brett." The Englishman glanced at him in the most astonished manner, and then walked off in high disdain.

JUDGE TRAVIS

In the year 1886 before a permanent judiciary was established in the west, the city of Calgary was thrown into a ferment by the arbitrary action of Stipendiary Magistrate Travis, who gave a decision unseating Mayor Murdoch and the town council. Furthermore he disqualified them from holding office for two years.

Some time previously H. S. Cayley, editor of the Calgary Herald, and at that time chairman of the executive, a position which corresponds to the more modern one of premier, had dared to comment upon some finding of Judge Travis. The judge objected to any criticism and imposed a heavy fine upon Mr. Cayley and sent him to jail. He remained some three weeks in duration vile and was then released by the order of the government. Consequently the citizens of Calgary were rather incensed at the judge when the municipal trouble came on.

The goods of Mayor Murdoch were seized by order of the Court and put up for judicial sale. The sale was boycotted, a new election was ordered and Murdoch and his councilors or aldermen or whatever they might be called in those days were triumphantly re-elected. Nevertheless Judge Travis refused to confirm the election and declared a man named Riley who had only received seventeen votes to be mayor of Calgary.

There was, of course, a deadlock, as the old mayor and council retained the seals of office. The Hon. Mr. Justice Taylor was appointed Commissioner to investigate the whole matter. Judge Travis was granted leave of absence and on appointment of the permanent judiciary he was not considered. He returned to Calgary some years later and for some time was a remarkable and picturesque figure around the city.

Calgary Child Killed

A four and a half years' old child dashed in front of a car driven by N. J. Head recently and was knocked down before the car could be pulled up, suffering from injuries from which he died half an hour later.

Dublin Changes Street Names

The city administration of Dublin is considering a proposal to abolish the English names of the streets and substitute the names of leaders of the Sinn Féin.

Bell Telephone to Increase Rates

The Bell Telephone company again desires to increase its rates. It is only about a year since a substantial increase was granted. No formal application has yet been made, but the railway commission has been advised unofficially that one will be forthcoming and approval of a still increase will be sought.

branches of the law which he is practicing. And thus it is with us all, if we but use the practical sense with which we have been endowed, not waiting for any special gift of Providence, we can be assured that we are successfully and sufficiently filling the corner in which life and circumstances have placed us.

EARN MONEY AT HOME

We will pay \$15 to \$25 weekly for your spare time writing show cards, sales talk, etc. Write to J. M. Seymour, 200 College St., Toronto.

Baby Clinic in Country

The baby clinics which have recently been conducted by Dr. M. M. Seymour, commissioner of public health for Saskatchewan, have been very successful. Dr. Seymour states: "We shall hold similar clinics at Stoughton and other towns in the near future. It is surprising how many mothers and fathers bring their children to them and they have learned of the work we are doing. As a result we are often able to point out to parents physical defects in their children which they have not suspected, and enable them to get about correcting deflections from the standard of health before it is too late."

Typhoid Imported Into Province

Dr. M. M. Seymour, Commissioner of Public Health for Saskatchewan, states: "There are a number of imported cases of typhoid in the province every year. They are brought in from other provinces of Canada or from the United States, a number have already been reported this year. Typhoid can now be guarded against like any other disease by inoculation."

TALES OF OUR OWN COUNTRY

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY—AND THE BUFFALO—STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE DAYS

Routine Duties. Handling the Situation at Crooked Lake. The Blackfeet Agency. A Sick Child and a Murder. Rounding up the Murderer. Col. Allan McDonald.

During the years that immediately followed the North West Rebellion the duties of the North West Mounted Police were of a more or less routine nature. They patrolled the international boundary from Manitoba practically to the Rocky Mountains; kept undesirable characters out of the country; chased down horse thieves; pacified the Indians; collected customs duties and did a variety of other things, always well and efficiently.

At that time all the Indian reserves in what was known as Treaty Four, or the Qu'Appelle Valley, were under the charge of Colonel Allan McDonald who had subordinate officials of course under him. These reserves included what were latterly known as the Muscowpetung Touchwood Hills, File Hills, Crooked Lake and the Assiniboine agencies. Superintendent of so many Indians kept the Colonel constantly on the move. He was a native of B.C. and a member of an old Hudson's Bay family. He had been an officer in the provisional battalion, Winnipeg, and was, I think, in command of the escort which accompanied the Indian Commissioners to Fort Qu'Appelle at the time of the treaty in 1874.

Crooked Lakes

The agency clerk at Crooked Lake was Hilton Kirk, afterwards Indian agent at Carleton, who met his death through an unfortunate accident in Victoria, B.C. two years ago. There had been some local trouble amongst the Crooked Lake Indians and one day they took Mr. Keith prisoner and looted the Indian Department store. Then they retired with him to a strong position in the Qu'Appelle valley and defied all comers. As soon as Colonel McDonald heard of this incident he drove to Crooked Lake as fast as a good team would carry him through the snow.

No Rifles

They told Keith there in a state of tremendous indignation over the treatment to which he had been subjected by the Indians. Before leaving the line of railway, however, Colonel McDonald had wired to Regina for a detachment of Mounted Police. It was cold, wintry weather and the train was just about leaving the territorial capital and a party of mounted police with their horses were loaded into box cars and shipped to Broadview. While the Colonel was still at the Crooked Lake agency the police arrived but there was not a rifle in the outfit; they had only their revolvers.

A Barricade

Nevertheless it was necessary to make some move. Colonel McDonald taking with him Alexander Geddie, an exceedingly intelligent half-breed to act as interpreter, drove out to the valley where the Indians were encamped and instructed the police to follow a little later. It was almost dark when the Colonel reached the house in which the Indians were barricaded and they were in an exceedingly belligerent mood. The house was a stout one, built of logs. They had barricaded the doors and windows and looted them for munitions.

The Colonel ordered Geddie to hail the leaders and tell them to come out and give themselves up. They laughed in derision and dared him to approach. He, however, got out of the sleigh and was advancing towards the

house when two Indians armed with guns came out and ordered him back sternly.

Threaten to Shoot

He told them, however, that he only wished to talk to their leaders. At this moment the police party rode down the hill and the Indians, apparently irritated by the sight of this show of force became exceedingly ugly. One of their number drew a line in the snow with the butt of his gun and told the Colonel that any man who crossed that line would be instantly shot.

Colonel McDonald was experienced in dealing with the Indians and knew that any sign of weakness at this juncture would result in failure. The police, powerless to do anything, and armed with their revolvers, knew they would be shot down from behind the barricades in very short order. The Colonel persisted in endeavoring to reason with the Indians, but at last he saw that he could do nothing while the police were present. Indeed, the Indians refused to talk with him unless he sent the police away.

Police Retreat

There was nothing for it but to comply and as the dusk of evening was falling on the sombre ravines and hills of the Qu'Appelle valley, the officer in command of the police gave the order and they retreated in the direction of Broadview.

A Parley

When they were gone the Colonel again turned towards the Indian house. He was closely attended by two squaws, who, armed with scythes, had come out of the bush. He said to the Indians "You may shoot me if you like, but I am not going to stand out here and talk with you in the snow all night. I am coming inside. They made no opposition, and all during that evening he and Geddie sat around the fire and reasoned with the Indians.

Return to Broadview

The upshot was that on the morning Colonel McDonald returned to Broadview with the ringleaders in his sleigh, and turned them over to the police at that point.

Had it not been for Colonel McDonald's experience and tact the affair at Crooked Lakes might easily have proven a very serious one for the police, owing to the fact that they had been sent on a dangerous mission without being properly armed.

Dissatisfaction

During the year 1895 an unfortunate affair occurred at the Blackfeet agency.

There had been signs of dissatisfaction amongst the Indians. Crowfoot the head chief of the Blackfeet nation, who had done so much to establish cordial relations between the Indians and the white people was dead, and there were a number of rival claimants for his position. The Government had erected a monument to Crowfoot as a recognition of his wise and patriotic services.

All the Indians, and notably the Blackfeet, are passionately devoted to their children.

A Sick Child

There was on the reserve, near the Blackfoot Crossing on the Bow river, a man named Scraggingh. He had a little boy that was the very apple of his eye. This child was taken with some

sickness and although he received medical attention continued to waste away. An employee of the Indian Department named Skinner was in charge of the issuing of rations on one of the reserves, of the Blackfeet agency, and was in the habit of providing Scraggingh and his family with their meat rations.

Agency Beef

It was noticed that the Indian boy became worse after eating some of the agency beef, and Scraggingh conceived the idea that Skinner had poisoned it, and he made up his mind to be revenged. The child died and after fasting for several days, Scraggingh took his rifle and went on the war path.

A Tragedy

Magnus Begg, the agent at the Blackfeet agency drove up to Skinner's quarters one day—I think Major McGibbon was with him. McGibbon was at the time Inspector of Indian agencies. Everything was quiet and there was no sign of life. Mr. Begg alighted from his rig and walking up to the door found the body of poor Skinner lying half in and half out of his sleeping quarters. He must have been called from his bed for he was dressed only in his shirt and trousers; a lamp lay on the ground where it had fallen from his hand and the side of his head was shot away. So tremendous had been the impact of the shot that one of his eyes had been torn out and was plastered against the side of the door.

Send For Aid

Begg ordered his teamster to instantly go to the police detachment and send assistance while he remained keeping watch over Skinner's body. In a very short time news began to spread around the reserve and curious Indians arrived, some on foot and some on horseback.

Crowfoot's monument was close at hand, situated on a hill, the summit of which was quite bare, and the sides of which were covered with small trees and shrubs. Begg saw an Indian come out of the underbrush and go in the direction of the monument. This man was armed with a rifle and was making gestures of defiance towards the group around the buildings.

There were at this time a number of Indians present and Begg turned and called out "\$100.00 to the man that takes his rifle away from him."

Almost immediately about fifty young bucks started up the hill, full gallop. Before they got very far, however, Scraggingh menaced them with his rifle and told them if they advanced he would fire on them. They retired precipitately down hill.

A Rifle

"You are a lot of cowards," sung out Begg. "Give me a rifle." At this moment a small party of policemen from the detachment galloped up. They lost no time in dismounting and advancing towards the monument where the murderer was crouching. Begg seized a rifle from one of the Indians and went with them. The little party was also reinforced by R. C. MacDonnell, an Indian trader. As they were going up the hill, Scraggingh opened fire, on them and Begg told me afterwards he would have given all he possessed to have been safely behind a tree. He was walking alongside the police sergeant and two bullets in rapid succession came right behind him. However, they persevered and all at once Scraggingh left the shelter of Crowfoot's monument and darted down the side of the hill.

A Shot to Kill

A mounted policeman, whose name, I think was Ryan, took a shot at him as he went. He halted in his tracks and then continued on his way, the police following hard after him. He had been hit, however, and left a trail of blood, and before very long they came upon his body.

The Indians were greatly impressed by this summary method of dealing with the murderer, and there were no further rumors of trouble.

J. M. McDonald

THE REAL TEST
of home baked food comes when the second helping is offered. The appearance, texture and taste of food raised with

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
is bound to be pleasing and satisfactory in every sense. Magic is an economical and healthful leavener, and because of its uniformity in strength and results, has justly earned its reputation of being Canada's Perfect Baking Powder.

Send name and address for free copy of "The Magic Way" containing selected recipes, many of which are illustrated in colors.

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Timely
Ideal Thresher
A steady even
flow of straw
the secret of
all ideals
success

WAINWRIGHT MACHINE SHOP
 W. S. Goulet Prop.

FARMING ON A BUSINESS BASIS

Day by day the farmer is coming to a fuller realization of the fact that the farm must be run on business lines if it is to be made really profitable. There is no better proof of the great profit possibilities in agriculture than the fact that farming has always been the means of making a good living and often a comfortable fortune despite the very inefficient methods used in our farmers' times.

The city manufacturer would be in the bankrupt court in a very short time if he employed merely hand labor; if he did not use all the machinery applicable to his business he would find himself far behind his competitors. In fact he would not be able to do any business at all because he would be unable to sell his product at a price anywhere near the competing price of the machine using manufacturer. This principle of increasing production through labor saving has been recognized on the farm as well in the city, with mechanical equipment of all kinds has replaced to a great hands work methods of doing business.

SHOES REPAIRED

I have just bought a large supply of materials at the very lowest price, and all repairs for the month of August will be done at an extra low rate. Special attention to repairs sent by mail.

All repairs are guaranteed to be first-class workmanship. Your patronage will be appreciated.

QUAN FUNG
 Next to Empress Cafe
 Main St. Wainwright

And now the farmer is following the city man yet another step toward real living efficiency. Mr. City Man has learned that labor saving is a good thing not merely in his business but in his daily life at home, that he will have more energy for his daily work if he can enjoy his leisure hours to

the full without having to do any tiring non-productive work. The farmer is following his example in this respect and today on farms where the pumping, churning, sweeping, washing, milking and a hundred other tiring chores were done by hand in time outside of the real working hours, we now find the farmer and his wife and family enjoying the leisure that their hard work entitles them to. Electricity, furnished by dependable little light and power plants, has become the hired man on thousands of farms all over this country. Of course light is the first thing one thinks of when electricity is mentioned and it is also true that electric light is universally used wherever it can be obtained. It is also true that electric lights make a wonderful difference in the farm home, brightening and cheering every phase of home life. But many a farm family is finding that the work electricity does through the many electric power appliances now available for home use is even a greater service than the furnishing of light.

S.R. Bowerman is announcing a big auction sale of horses, cattle, hogs machinery and the whole works on the farm of Abe Lee on Sec. 47-6-4 on Friday August 27th.

Miss Bessie Jordan, of Edmonton who has been a guest of Mrs. J. Lawless returned home on Sunday.

Boost yourself by boosting your district. The Wainwright agricultural society's fall fair promises to be better than ever. Get a prize list.

During the Hot Weather
 TRY US FOR
Cooked & Cured Meats
Fresh Meat & Fish
 ALWAYS ON HAND
 FARMERS—
 We solicit your business and will pay Highest Market Prices for your Poultry and Produce.
 Your Patronage Is Always Fully Appreciated At The
Alma Meat Market

"THE NATIONAL" Canadian National Railway

WESTBOUND SCHEDULE

Winnipeg (C.T.)	10:30 a.m.
St. Paul	12:40 p.m.
St. Louis	1:30 p.m.
St. Paul	7:30 p.m.
Winnipeg (C.T.)	11:30 a.m.
St. Paul	1:30 p.m.
St. Louis	2:30 p.m.
St. Paul	7:30 p.m.

EASTBOUND SCHEDULE

Winnipeg (C.T.)	9:00 a.m.
St. Paul	11:00 a.m.
St. Louis	12:00 p.m.
St. Paul	7:30 p.m.
Winnipeg (C.T.)	11:30 a.m.
St. Paul	1:30 p.m.
St. Louis	2:30 p.m.
St. Paul	7:30 p.m.

NEA DAILY TRAINS between
WINNIPEG SASKATOON EDMONTON VANCOUVER

GRAND THROUGH FARE

THE MILL IS NOW OPEN for Gristing

Farmers bring in your wheat and lay in your stock of FLOUR for next winter's season.

WAINWRIGHT FLOUR MILL

MAKE LIFE ON THE FARM APPEALING

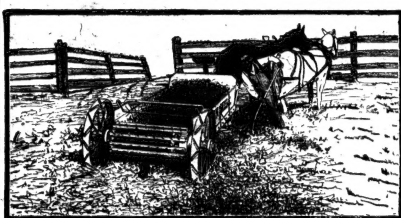
Since the war a problem which has been worrying agriculturists all over the country is that of keeping the boy and the girl on the farm all the literature that I have seen on the subject shows quite plainly that no panacea has been discovered to meet the difficulty in connection with the exodus of the boys and girls from the farm. I think that home education will all agree that we can at least go a long way towards solving the problem by making the home more attractive; by keeping better livestock; by making more profit on the farm, which will make possible more comfortable conditions such as will be conducive to happiness and contentment; by making conditions tolerable for the farmer's wife; and generally by doing everything we can to make life on the farm appealing. In addition to this, I think that good roads and cheap automobiles should play a very great part in helping to keep the young people on the farms by re-

lance to the farm in different ways in connection with his work and by enabling him and his family to move around and mix with the neighbors, thus obtaining some social pleasure out of life.—Hon. S. F. Tolmie, in House of Commons May 11, 1920.

AUTO CATECHISM

Are batteries run down? Are any wires loose, burnt, wet, broken, or short-circuited? Are spark plugs clean and points 1/50 inch apart? Does magnet armature revolve? Is safety spark gap clean? Are interrupter points clean and adjust right? Do all brushes make good contact? Is distributor clean? Is distributor motor loose, broken or making poor contact?

The average car owner may not know that slayer of cinders six inches thick makes a very satisfactory floor for the home garage. The cinders should be thoroughly tramped down during the operation. This floor absorbs grease-oil and gasoline that may leak out of the mechanism and it is, moreover, practically dustless.



It Makes Every Forkful of Manure Count for a Bigger Yield

ASK any user of the John Deere Spreader and he will tell you it is the best machinery investment he ever made—not only because it saves hard work and valuable time, but because it makes every forkful of manure count for a bigger crop yield.

Manure goes farther and does more good when you use a John Deere Spreader. You can spread manure evenly, heavy or light—no under-fertilized or over-fertilized spots.

Come in and see this better spreader. Here are a few things about its operating advantages we want to show you.

You get a low down spreader with high drive wheels. It is easy

to load from the front to the rear and because of the high drive wheels and roller bearings it is light draft—a most valuable combination.

No clutches—no chains—few adjustments to cause trouble—and it is extremely simple—only about half the parts that are necessary on the ordinary spreader.

The main working parts are mounted on the rear axle, where they cannot get out of line to cause binding, heavy draft and breakage.

The beater drive is much like the simple triple-geared horse-power. The gears are enclosed and run in an oil bath.

There are so many other good features about this spreader that we want you to see it. You will quickly see why there are so many satisfied users of John Deere spreaders.

Come in the Next Time You Are in Town

S. LEWTHWAITE

IMPLEMENT DEALER LOCAL AGENT

THE TRADE MARK OF QUALITY MADE FAMOUS BY GOOD IMPLEMENTS

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FOR BUSINESS

THE EMPRESS CAFE AND BAKERY

HIGH-CLASS GROCERIES

CONFECTIONERY

FRUITS IN SEASON

FIRST-CLASS TRAVELLERS' ACCOMMODATION.
 MEALS AT ALL HOURS RATES REASONABLE

(CORNER OF FIRST AVE. & MAIN ST.)

QUAN HALL, Proprietor

Don't Delay! Don't Delay!

GET YOUR ORDER IN NOW FOR A

: Pathephone :

We are having several of these shipped in in different styles, and also a large quantity of the

DROP IN AND GET PRICES FROM

FURNITURE, HOUSE FITTINGS, WALLPAPERS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, &c., &c., at reasonable prices.

J. C. McLEOD

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BEST PRICES

Ship your cream to us and get fullest satisfaction Be a Customer NOW.

AGENT FOR BEATRICE SEPARATORS

THE WAINWRIGHT CREAMERY CO. LTD.

B.L.K. MILKERS

Cows are sensitive creatures—the irregularity and inefficiency of hand milking makes them nervous and can't possibly get the best results. That difficulty is entirely overcome with the Barrel milker. The milking is always uniform, soothing and thorough. We sell B.L.K. milkers because we are convinced it's the best made, and when you've examined it you'll agree with us. Come in to see it.

EDMONTON JOURNAL

FROM A POOR SHEPHERD TO A GREAT SCULPTOR
 is the story of

PAUL DARDE
 THE GREAT FRENCH ARTIST

WITH NO TRAINING AND NO MODELS THIS "STONE-CUTTER" SHAPES HIS WONDERFUL WORKS OF ART WITH A PICKAXE. HE CREATES HIS FIGURES & MASTERPIECES FROM HIS MENTAL CONCEPTIONS.

Read the story of his career in next Saturday's Journal, and don't forget the story by C. E. Van Loon—

Fill in the coupon and have the Journal come to you weekly.

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 Send me the Semi-weekly Journal. Enclosed find \$2.00 for One Year's Subscription.

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 6 per cent.
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ALBERTA
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Are you Investing Your Savings?

¶ The Province of Alberta offers two splendid forms of investment—Savings Certificates redeemable on demand, paying 5% interest compounded half-yearly.

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¶ There is No Investment Safer or Better.

¶ Savings Certificates help you to build up a Savings Account—Alberta Gold Bonds are the best form of investment in which to place those Savings.

Alberta Gold Bonds may also be obtained from any recognized bond-house in the Province

Address all communications to Deputy Provincial Treasurer.

HON. C. R. MITCHELL,
 Provincial Treasurer.

W. V. NEWSON,
 Deputy Provincial Treasurer,
 Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, Alberta.

WE HAVE JUST PLACED
A LARGE SUPPLY OF GREY
& WHITE FLANNELLETTES
BLANKETS IN STOCK

FRASER'S STORE NEWS

Large shipments of new Fall Goods are now arriving every day. We invite you to inspect these and to make your selections early while the assortment is fully complete

ALL SIZES IN MEN'S UNDERWEAR FLEECE LINED RIBBED WOOL AND COTTON MIXTURE, RIBBED ALL WOOL AND COMBINATIONS

Money Savers!

8 dozen BOYS' HEAVY RIBBED COTTON HOSE, in black only, sizes 7 to 9. Money Saver at

49c.

10 LADIES' GOOD STRONG THREAD COTTON HOSE in black or tan, sizes 8½ to 10. Money Saver at

35c.

15 dozen CHILDREN'S COTTON HOSE, good wearers in black, tan or white. Money Saver at

4 pr. for \$1.

A large assortment of MEN'S SOCKS; light cotton to heavy mixed cotton and wool. Money Savers at

35c.

New Corsets



**Goddess . . .
La Diva . . .
D. & A. . . .**

The newer models made from good and strong French percale and jean will be found here. Fancy mercerised floral designs. Special at

\$8.50

Money Savers!

30 LADIES' WHITE AND FANCY STRIPE SKIRTS in Mercer-tricot, sizes 25 to 30 in. waist. Regular \$6.50 Money Savers at

\$4.95

65 MIDDIES FOR WOMEN AND MISSES; in plain white, white with fancy collar, Jack Tar or Norfolk style. Regular up to \$3.25. Money Savers at

\$2.19

9 only LADIES' GINGHAM DRESSES, in large check or plaids, sizes 34 to 40 in. Regular \$8.50. Money Saver at

\$7.35

21 LADIES' WHITE VOILE BLOUSES, nicely trimmed with lace. Money Saver at

\$1.90

We Appreciate
Your Business

FRASER & Co.

We Refund
Your Money

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST

BORN—To Mr and Mrs J. Fowler of town on Monday, Aug 23rd a daughter.

Mrs Frank Mott who has been spending a prolonged holiday at the coast was back in town last week end.

We are glad to know that Manager C. H. Rowe, of the Merchants Bank has recovered from his attack of rheumatism.

The Vale municipality are looking for an assessor for this year. If you can handle this write G. L. Dempsey, Edgerton

Today being the last of the weekly half-holidays the stores will be open on Wednesday afternoon after this week.

Miss R. Love has now returned to her duties as agent at the phone exchange after an enjoyable two-months holiday in the east.

Mrs J. Telford has as her guests this week Mrs Frank, of Kinross and Mrs Featherston, of Winnipeg, and their children for a short stay.

After a six weeks holiday at coastal points, Miss E. Pigeon returned home last week end.

Visitors to the Shirley home on Sunday included Mr and Mrs Bassett from Irma.

Posters are out announcing a big two-day fair at Vermilion on Sept 9th and 10th.

Miss P. Ellis from Ontario is visiting her brother George south of Edgerton.

W. E. Washburn was a business visitor to the city last week end.

Miss (Teller) Limpert of the Union bank is away on a months holiday.

Week end visitors to Edgerton included Mrs O. Lewis and Miss M. Rushton.

Poor Kiddies! Holidays are over in a week and "the daily round, the common task" will commence again for them on Wednesday morning next, Sept 1st.

Miss M. McFarland left at the week end to spend a holiday of a couple of months with her relatives in Toronto.

D. O. Brown left last week end for a holiday tour taking in Edmonton, Vancouver, Calgary and other points. Lucky fellow!

Abraham Lee is selling out his complete outfit on Friday, August 27th preparatory to leaving for the north country. Steve Bowerman will cry the sale.

Monday, Sept 6th has been declared Labor Day and will therefore be a Dominion holiday. A big crowd of buyers attended the horse sale at the Clark Manor ranch on Monday last when Auctioneer J. Stuart "knocked down" a big bunch of horses at good prices.

Lee Wilcox, who was recently taken to the Royal Alexandra hospital in Edmonton, had a relapse last week end and his brothers Jim and Lou were sent for. He is a little better as we write.

Mrs Munchester and Mrs H. Wolfe made a trip to Hardisty by auto last week.

G. B. Isted left last week for a holiday with relatives at McCreary and Kelwood, Manitoba.

We are glad to know that Miss M. Limpert has recovered from her recent indisposition.

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The Editor managed to squeeze into last week a rush trip to the city on business, and noticed that although other districts may equal, nowhere is our average crop excelled.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

SITUATION WANTED.—15-year-old boy would like to WORK for his board while attending school—Write Box 87, Irma 8-9c

FOR SALE—Who wants a good buy? LOTS 33 & 34, Blk 10 (opp. 3rd ave barn) offered at a snap to an immediate buyer. Write to R. H. Wiley, Paradise Valley P.O., and let us talk it over. Alt—8-8p

LOST—On Sunday, August 22 between Park Hotel and the Creamery, Brown Leather Grip.—Finder please return to Wainwright Studio. 8-9p

E. BRIDGEMAN, B.A., D.O.
Honor Grad., Can. Opt. Col. of Toronto

Eyesight Specialist
Professional Optometrist
Will be at

Cork's Jewelry Store

OR

Wed., Sept. 1st

Going Shooting?

IF SO YOU WILL, OF COURSE REQUIRE ALL THE BEST ACCESSORIES FOR YOUR SPORT.

We have attended to this and in addition to
Regal, Sovereign, Canuck
and Nitro Club Shells

Loaded in popular loads for 10, 12, 16, 20 and 28 gauge.

We are also carrying a Full Assortment of—
GUN CASES CLEANING RODS
SHOOTING COATS GUN OIL & GUN GREASE
SHOOTING CAPS DUCK & GOOSE CALLS
RECOIL PADS GAME CARRIERS

Practically everything you may require to add to the sport will be found here. Call in and talk it over.

W. E. WASHBURN

IF IT'S HARDWARE WE HAVE IT

DEPARTMENT OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE

Notice to ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Notice is hereby given to all concerned that ex-members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force who are entitled to and who require post-discharge dental treatment must submit their applications to the District Dental Officer at the Headquarters of the District which they reside on or before 1st September, 1920. Applications for dental treatment received after 1st September, 1920, will not be considered.
(Sgd) EUGENE FISET,
Major General
Deputy Minister, Militia and Defence,
Ottawa, August 3, 1920.

Note.—Newspapers will not be paid for the advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.
(H.Q. 3361-1-22). 25-8c

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The Old Firm
Patronise the British and support White Labor. Have your work done by a practical man

No cheap, soft leather used; only the Best, guaranteed Oak tanned Hides. All shades in Rubber Heels. Shoes dyed.

All kinds of Shoe Polish, Dressings, Laces, Dabbing, &c kept in stock

Work finished by the latest up-to-date machinery. Out of town orders given special attention; give us a trial.

Note the address;
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THE ENGLISHMAN
Second Ave. Wainwright
Between Fraser's Store and Telford's Poolroom

Cars of Lumber Cars of Shingles Cars of Coal

arriving daily to be sold on the same plan of ABSOLUTE ULTIMATE SATISFACTION to the buyer.

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